J S Spicer State Laboratory

THE CAMERON COUNTY PRESS.

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VOL. 43 EMPORIUM, PA., THURSDAY, JANUARY 27, 1910. NO. 50.

CRUISE AROUND THE WORLD.

NEARING HOME CRUISE

Interesting Letters From Hon. George J. LaBar and Wife.

December 4th, 1909.

At day-break we awake to find ourselves entering and passing up the Irawadi river, on our way up to Rangoon, Burma. We get our breakfast as soon as possible and repair to the deck with our glasses to view the scenes on shore, as we pass up the river, and what a beautiful sight greets the eye, wide level fields, as far as the eye can see, covered with green and pretty fair looking houses, large herds of cattle, with many sheep and goats, all looking nice and clean, as if someone lived there, that must be prosperous and contented. Many of our company said it looked so home-like. We pass up through the same kind of scenery, now and then a shrine or pegoda to break the monotony. Finally we drop anchor at Rangoon and find a fleet of tenders waiting to transfer us to shore, where we find a lot of carriages, sufficient to accommodate the whole band, into which we soon scramble and are soon on our way around the city. As usual we first visit the parks and they certainly are beautiful. We next visit the zoo, and after stirring up the animals in proper shape, we repair to the Strand Hotel for lunch and I don't think the proprietor has any reason to complain, that we did not do justice to to his oriental cooking. Well, after lunch, we again entered carriages and drove to the shore. Dagon Pagoda, built over 2,500 years ago, and about the finest thing in the line of temples we had yet seen. It is claimed to be the largest Pagoda in the world, as well as the oldest. We got out of our carriages at the entrance and started up the steps, up, up, and up some more; lined on both sides with shops and booths and individuals, single and in groups, all eager to see and more to sell to the American visitors. They are the most polite, pleasant and jolly people that we have met yet, and it took some time to look at the pretty women and their wares. The women and girls, as well as the men, looked so pleasant and well fed, that we began to inquire the reason why. We found out that they were on an equal, one with the other, no caste in India, to keep them apart. The man and his wife are equal, one had no rights that the other did not have. All worked, kept shop or did what they pleased. At last we arrived at the top step and what a sight presented itself to our view. The center piece was the large Pagoda rising to the height of some 300 feet, from a large base to a point on top, all covered with gold from top to bottom and all around it erected private and public shrines and pepodas of every shape and kind and in them all sorts of gods to suit the fancy of the builder, all covered and inlaid with small pieces of glass in every possible shade, running up to points and peaks too numerous to count. Candles were burning everywhere and never ceases, day or night, for the worshipers as they came kept lighting new ones to set in front of their particular gods, and so it has been going on all these ages and I don't think the place has ever been cleaned of the dropping tallow, or perhaps anything else, so you can judge of some of the smells that greeted our nostrils, when we first went in. No one seemed to care where we went so we wandered around at our own sweet will until we got tired and did not see the half. We finally got into a place near or under the main dome that seemed to have more worshipers and more candles than anywhere else. We kept going on until we seemed to come to an end; in front of us was an iron grating we went up and looked in and there we beheld a buda of pure gold. The figures, about twice as large as a good sized man. No one may enter there and the lights never go out. We got tired of looking at so much splendor and color and we returned to our carriages and ride through a section of beautiful homes, large yards and full of trees and flowers. We reached the hotel and gathered up our traps to go to the ship for the night.

This is Sunday morning; up again and off for town and go and see the big elephants at work handling lumber. We only found one at work and was told by the owners that the others would not work on Sunday and could not be coaxed to come out, as they utterly refused to work on that day. This one has been in the habit of Sunday work, so did not seem to know any different. We drove around until evening and went back to the ship, as we were to move down the river on the tide at seven o'clock, Monday morning. I forgot to mention after seeing the elephants we drove to the sacred tank, or lake, and saw the sacred fish and there saw the natives throwing food to the fish, but none should be caught. I never saw water so thick with fish and I don't believe you could stir them up with a stick; such a wriggling, squirming mass I never saw. We went up some stone steps and we found one of the largest budas we had ever seen and everything nice and clean. Monday, December 6th, we are gliding down the river and bidding good bye to Rangoon and looking ahead to our visit to Singapore to see more strange and wonderful sights. Wednesday the 8th, about noon, we are entering the Straits of Malacco and will reach Singapore on Friday. We are all well as usual; we had rain this morning, for perhaps a half hour. No rough sea yet to shake us up, everything going fine.

Yours Respectfully,
MR. and MRS. GEO. J. LABAR.

On Board the Steamer "Cleveland,"
CHINA SEA, December 11, 1909.

DEAR FRIENDS:

Well, we have made one more stop, and, in my poor way, I must try and tell you about it. Yesterday the 10th, we cast anchor at Singapore, about seven, a. m. As soon as we came to anchor we were met by a lot of tenders and quickly taken ashore, where we proceeded to investigate the town.

We took carriages and were driven to the station, where a special train was waiting to take us a distance of seventeen miles across the Island. It did not take us long to make the trip across this tropical country that is abounding in all sorts of tropical fruit and flowers. They soon drew up to a station which we found was the end of the road and on the bank of a body of water. We boarded the small steamers awaiting us and in fifteen minutes found ourselves on the mainland of the Malay Peninsula with more Rickshaws in waiting to take us about a mile to see the palace of the Sultan of Johore. Well, they filling the Rickshaws so fast they were getting scarce and told to get into an auto two of which were standing there and we soon filled one. We were on the front seat. We all told the driver where to go, and at last the guide told him and off we started, but in the wrong direction. No use of our trying to tell him where to go, for not a word could he understand, so we quit telling him and let him go. We had a fine ride and view of the place for about two miles. At last he stopped at a low rambling shed-like place with a lot of natives around and looked as if it might be an opium den or the back yard of the town. He got out and motioned for us to get out, but we did not get out as we were two miles from nowhere and surrounded by natives. Well we did not know what to do but sit still and jabber to him and he to us. Finally he started off and evidently found some one who understood the situation, for amid a great deal of laughing and merriment from his friends and looking very foolish he got back into his auto and took us back in a jiffy to the place we started from and left us to ourselves. At last we got in a Rickshaw and was soon on our way to the palace of the Sultan of Johores. We found a long low building, on the outside, but after ascending a flight of steps we found ourselves in a very finely furnished place, each room about twenty feet high and very large, and the building was two stories high. We wandered around until we got tired; servants to show us around and incidently to keep their eyes on us. We understood that the Sultan was away. We returned to Singapore and arrived there about noon and found lunch ready for us, at the Raffles Hotel, of which we partook freely, for I can assure you that this kind of hustling is very hungry work. In the afternoon we did the town as it pleased ourselves and took in the parks and other show places. At about 4 p. m., we returned to the ship and at 5:30 were again on our way. At one a. m., we crossed the Equator, with blowing of whistles and other racket. To-day at two p. m., we witnessed the celebration of Neptune with an invitation to all of the crew that had never crossed the line before as well as all other that that they could get into it. Yesterday they gave the passengers to understand there would be something doing. Well old Neptune and his Queen boarded the ship to find out why a lot of

Continued on 5th Page.

Hamilton Hose Company Dance and Supper.

As will be observed by handsome half-sheet posters, issued from the PRESS jobbing department, this old and efficient hose company will give their nineteenth annual ball and supper at the opera house, Thursday evening, Feb. 3rd, 1910. The celebrated Keating orchestra, of Olean, N. Y., has been secured for the occasion and there is no better in this section. Mr. Keating, the leader, will personally head the orchestra and guaratees the public a rich treat. The opera house will be appropriately decorated for the occasion and the public can bank on having one of the most pleasant evenings they ever enjoyed at a ball. When the boys call upon you to purchase a ticket, remember they are always prompt in responding to your call when they are wanted and never fail to do good work. You do not have to dance, or partake of the elegant supper they are noted for serving—just give $1.00, $2.00 or $5.00, to show that you appreciate the fact that the Hamilton Hose Co., maintain an efficient fire company, at their own expense. We bespeak a very liberal patronage on the part of the public, to make this occasion one long to be remembered.

The following efficient committees are actively at work and invite the co-operation of all citizens, as well as the firemen of all companies. The Hamiltons are always on hand to assist their brother firemen and we hope to see a general turn out.

Master of Ceremonies—Mr. Joseph Kaye.

Reception—Hon. Josiah Howard, R. A. Eick, Herbert Vogt, Roy Beattie.

Floor Managers—Edward Nellis, Chas. Vogt, Alfred Zwald, Henry Zwald, James Tormey, Thomas Bailey, Robert Clark, John Robinson, 2d.

Arrangements—John J. Quigley John T. Howard, Thos. Craven, Ralph L. Schnee, Chas. Clark, A. F. Vogt.

Remember the date—Feb. 3rd.

HISTORY OF HAMILTON HOSE.

Mr. C. C. Ritchie, secretary of the Hamilton's who has been a wheel horse since the organization of the company in 1891, gives us the following brief history of the Fire Fighters:

"The Hamilton Hose Company, No. 3, was organized in the Spring of 1891 with the following membership, solicited by A. F. Vogt and C. C. Ritchie:

CHARTER MEMBERS.

A. F. Vogt, F. A. Vogt, C. C. Ritchie, John Robinson, D. J. Downey, M. Moore, R. Cavanaugh, C. J. Vogt, Ed. Barker, J. Zwald, Ed. Rendt, E. M. Welsh, D. W. Sampson, Wm. Robinson, Chas. Fisher, Thos. Butler, Matt. Burnes, E. J. Moore, A. Robinson, Ranta Moore, Geo. Reese, F. H. Pearsall, A. Blinzler, Geo. Hout, J. D. Logan, Wm. Mundy, Fred Athinson, Andrew Vogt, E. D. Billotte

From the membership the following officers were chosen: President, Ed. L. Rendt, Jr.; 1st Vice President, Chas. Fisher; 2nd Vice President, C. C. Ritchie; Secretary, E. M. Welsh; Treasurer, William Robinson; Foreman, A. F. Vogt; 1st Asst., John Zwald; 2nd Asst., M. Burnes; Representative to State Convention, A. F. Vogt.

At the first annual inspection of the Fire Department, our uniforms consisted of black trousers, shirt and a regulation cap, for which each member paid, which afterwards was instrumental in regulating the price of initiation fee of new members.

The following will show that for the first year the company was handicapped as far as fighting the fire demon, which has caused many poor families untold suffering and hardships. So it behooved us to wake up. The following Feb. we held our first Fair and Anual Ball and Supper, which has been to the present time a red-letter date in the history of our good citizens. After all expenses had been paid we had $550.00, which we at once invested in uniforms, which we think the good citizens of Emporium will agree was as fine as the finest. But this was only the beginning. We could not fight the dread monster fire without something more than uniforms. We had to have a hose cart and a place to keep it. About this time, the Mountaineer Hose Company had a two-wheeled cart and they were about to purchase, a more up-to-date carriage, which they did, we requested the Borough Fathers to give us the old cart, which they were willing to do, if we could provide a suitable place to keep it. We were "up against the real thing" then. We had expended about all of our money for suits, yet we went to work. Mr. A. F. Vogt and the writer started out to raise money to build a house, which if it was standing to-day, as originally built, would be styled a shed. Still it answered the purpose. We further stated that the party giving us the largest donation we would name the company after. Mr. Hamilton, of the Tannery Company, gave us a check for $50 00, hence we named the company, "Hamilton Hose Co., No. 3." We used sufficient money to erect the shed, which we used as a carriage and meeting room combined, until 1899, when we enlarged our building, giving us a carriage room and as fine a meeting room as any company in town. We own our own building and furniture, as well as a new cart.

Mr. A. F. Vogt was our first Foreman and is still filling the same office with credit. There was a time when we were well drilled and made a good showing, as creditable as any. We could do so again if the members would attend the meetings more regular. We can get back to our standing. Let us do it, 'boys'."

C. C. RITCHIE.

Jan. 17, 1910.

"Uncle Tom's Cabin."

Bloodhounds are essential in an Uncle Tom's Cabin production perhaps as much so as the ever-plasing lawyer Marks. Omit the degs and you take the beauty from the play and made it unrealistic. In the Al. W. Martin's revival which is booked for the Emporium Opera House, Friday evening, Jan. 28th, are used six maneating bloodhounds, which were secured by Mr. Martin's agents at no small expense or trouble. The scenic display is the grandest ever executed for an Uncle Tom's Cabin production and the company numbers over fifty people. Taking the Martin revival as a whole, it represents the largest display of money ever expended on America's greatest play.

Welcome Visitor.

Dr. Albra W. Baker, of Bloomsburg, formely one of Emporium's most promising physicians, visited in town over Sunday, guest of F. P. Rentz and family, at their pleasant home, West Fourth street. The PRESS enjoyed a visit from our genial friend, who contemplated returning to Emporium, but he informs us he has decided to remain at Bloomsburg. The Dr's many friends were pleased to meet him.

Dinner Party.

Chas. E. Crandell, Teller at the First National Bank, entertained the clerks of that institution and a few friends at a five o'clock dinner last Thursday evening in honor of his (?) birthday. It was an enjoyable menu and ye editor has not recovered from the effects.

Coudersport's Great Fire.

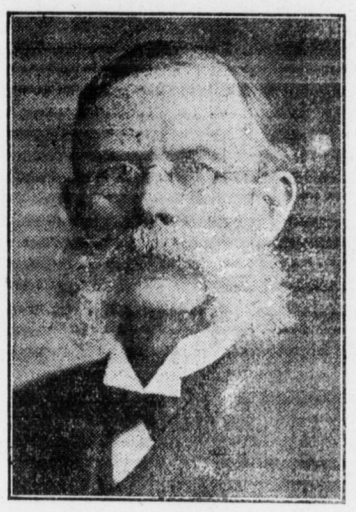
Early last Friday morning fire was discovered in the printing plant of Potter Enterprise at Coudersport, and before the flames were put under subjection, a loss estimated at about $35,000, resulted which is partially covered by insurance. The printing office of the Enterprise was a total loss and Shear & Fee, grocers, as well as others in the same business block, lost heavily with the fire and water. The business block which is owned by Mr. Fee will be rebuilt at once.

Austin's Escape.

The residents of the borough of Austin escaped a serious flooding the first of the week. During the thaw the big reservoir belonging to the Bayless Pulp and Paper Mills filled with water to its utmost capacity and the tention was very great, causing the wall to bulge in the centre, and in fact leak through in several places. The residents on Railroad and Turner streets as well as several families on Costello avenue, took to the hills, expect-every moment to see the mighty volume of water rush down the valley on its work of destruction. School sessions were out of the question as the families whose homes were threatened sought refuge in the school house and the hospital and all homes that were situated on an elevation was thrown open to the less fortunate. Dynamite was used in breaking a portion of the wall and relieving the great pressure of water and also saved the town from the impending doom. The danger of the flood is over and everything is back to normal again. Work will be started at once to repair and strengthen the big reservoir. Austin escaped a horrible catastrophe, even as serious as Johnstown.

Note our low prices on fruit this week. MEISEL'S.

Congressman Barclay at Washington.



After passing through a serious illness that necessitated Congressman Chas. F. Barclay spending several weeks at Southern Pines, N. C., where he underwent two delicate operations, it will be pleasant news to his many friends to hear that he has again arrived at Washington, attending to his duties. While not fully recovered he is considered out of danger and is quietly residing at his Washington residence. With a large force of clerks, as well as a private secretary, he has been enabled to keep up with his work. Congressman Barclay's candidacy to succeed himself meets with the approbation of his constituents and when the time arrives for work in the harness Capt Barclay will buckle on the belt and enter the field, with a little less vim than he did in 1862 when he enlisted in the Second Bucktails and suffered in the southern pens, being captured at Gettsburg. The old soldiers, their widows and children appreciate the fact that they have a friend at Washington who will guard their interests. We have no fear of the outcome at the primaries.

"Uncle Tom's Cabin."

The lovers of song and dance will have an opportunity of being entertained as well as the admirer of the drama when Al. Martin's mammoth revival of "Uncle Tom's Cabin" is brought to the Emporium Opera House, Friday evening, Jan. 28th. Mr. Martin to assist in filling out the pictures in the play and during the great levee scene they introduce many novel dances, cake walks and "shines" familiar only to that race. Perhaps the most important dance being the "S'wanee Swing," a new creation which is now the craze of the vaudeville profession. It is most amusing and must be witnessed to be appreciated. All the characters in the drama are impersonated by white actors. The scenic accessories are gorgeous and historically correct, and special care has been taken to secure the correctness of the costuming.

Don't Forget the Cackle.

A duck, which had faithfully stuck to business during the summer and laid several dozen large, fawn-colored eggs, complained that she was not appreciated.

"See that hen over there?" said the duck; "she has not laid so many eggs as I have, nor so big, but she has books written about her and verses composed in her honor, while nobody says a word about me."

"The trouble with you is," said the wise buff leghorn cock that was standing near, "that you do not tell the public what you have done. You lay an egg and waddle off without saying a word, while that sister of mine never lays one without letting everybody in the neighborhood know of it. If you want to cut any ice in this community you must learn to advertise."—Troy (N. Y.) Chief.

A Useful Publication.

One of the most valuable booklets that has ever come to our notice is being issued for free distribution by the Waverly Oil Works Co., of Pittsburgh, Pa. This Booklet contains 100 pages, and in addition to telling all about oils of every kind, it has about 70 pages devoted to tables and matters of general information, much of which is entirely new.

It is of considerable value to engineers and mechanics, and one of these Booklets shonld be on the desk of every business man.

A postal card request addressed to the Waverly Oil Works Co., at Pittsburgh, Pa., will bring one of the books promptly.

THE WEATHER.
FRIDAY, Snow Flurries.
SATURDAY, Fair.
SUNDAY, Fair.

ASSETS
First National Bank,
EMPORIUM, PA.

At the close of business, Jan. 26, 1910.
$884,539.70.

NEW YEAR RESOLUTIONS.
In turning over a new leaf for the new year among the good resolutions that you will form don't forget to resolve to save something every week by depositing your money in this strong bank. You will then begin each week richer.

$1.00 Starts an Account.
3% INTEREST PAID ON SAVING BOOK ACCOUNTS AND CERTIFICATES OF DEPOSIT.

DR. LEON REX FELT,
DENTIST.
Rockwell Block, Emporium, Pa.

DR. H. W. MITCHELL,
DENTIST,
(Successor to Dr. A. B. Mead.)
Office over A. F. Vogt's Shoe Store
Emporium, Pa. 12y

OPERA HOUSE
Friday Night, Jan. 28
ONE NIGHT ONLY.
The Largest on Earth
Al. W. Martin's
BIG ORIGINAL
UNCLE TOM'S CABIN

Newest edition of the oldest hit—known to all the world as the best.
To parade. Performance on the stage, not on the street.
Band concert twice daily.
Prices 25c, 35c, and 50c

Ireland and the Irish
By DR. J. E. REILLY, Oil City, Pa.
Illustrated Lecture
IN THE
OPERA HOUSE, Emporium, Pa.,
Tuesday, Feb. 1, 1910
At 8 P. M.
Under the auspices of the Ladies Society of Emmanuel Church.
Tickets 35 and 50 Cents.

Dr. Rilly described the beauties of the Emerald Isle and cited its legands and traditions with fervor, pathos and eloquence, interspersed with ready and brilliant wit of a gifted son of Erin.—Oil City Derrick.

This series of lecturers is one of the best ever heard in this city. The illustrations and magnificent lectures make a combination it would be hard to excel.—Omaha Daily Bee.

POLITICAL ANNOUNCEMENTS

All Announcements under this head must be signed by the candidate and paid in advance to insure publication.

FOR CONGRESS.

Editor Press:—

We are authorized to announce the name of HON. CHARLES F. BARCLAY, of Cameron county, as a candidate for Congress, upon the Republican ticket, in the 21st Congressional District, subject to the decision of the voters as expressed at the Primary Election, to be held in June of 1910.

Editor Press:—

You are authorized to announce my name as a candidate for Congress, for the 21st Congressional District, composed of the counties of Clearfield, McKean, Centre and Cameron, subject to the Rules of the Republican Party.—Primary Election, June 4th, 1910.

Yours truly,
CHAS. E. PATTEN.
Curwensville, Clearfield Co., Pa.,
November 30th, 1909.—t. p.

Reliable Firm.

E. F. Batchelder, of Lock Haven, transacted business in Emporium last week. The Batchelder Monumental Works are the most reliable in this section of the state and are rapidly forging to the front. The soldiers and sailors monument recently erected at Lock Haven, at a cost of over $7,000, was put in position by this firm. Write them to send an agent when you contemplete work in their line.

Extra fancy oranges. 25c per dozen, at Meisel's.

CAMERON COUNTY PRESS.

H. H. MULLIN, Editor.

Published Every Thursday.

TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION.

Per year.....$2 00
If paid in advance..... 1 50

ADVERTISING RATES:

Advertisements are published at the rate of one dollar per square for one insertion and fifty cents per square for each subsequent insertion.

Rates by the year, or for six or three months, are low and uniform, and will be furnished on application.

Legal and Official Advertising per square, three times or less, $2; each subsequent insertion 50 cents per square.

Local notices 10 cents per line for one insertion; 5 cents per line for each subsequent consecutive insertion.

Obituary notices over five lines, 10 cents per line. Simple announcements of births, marriages and deaths will be inserted free.

Business cards, five lines or less, $5 per year; over five lines, at the regular rates of advertising.

No local inserted for less than 75 cents per issue.

JOB PRINTING.

The Job department of the PRESS is complete and affords facilities for doing the best class of work. PARTICULAR ATTENTION PAID TO LAW PRINTING.

No paper will be discontinued until arrearages are paid, except at the option of the publisher.

Papers sent out of the county must be paid for in advance.

Drain of the Middle Men.

Little middle men are eating the life out of New York and drinking its heart's blood. Why, there are many restaurants where a piece of meat, fish or fowl is cooked and served even cheaper than the first cost in some of these severe, sometimes fashionable butcher shops. All this discourages housekeeping and encourages divorce, desertion and damnation.—New York Press.

Happiness Right of Childhood.

One of the inalienable rights of your children is happiness at your hands. The richest heritage you can give them is a happy childhood—tender memories that will brighten the coming days when the children have gone out from the sheltering home—memories which will be a safeguard in times of temptation and a conscious help amid life's stern realities.

One Way to Avoid It.

When Carrie was three or four years old she went with her grandmother to visit an aunt. The little one ate very heartily of berries, when her grandmother said, "Don't eat any more berries or you will have a pain under your apron." Carrie regarded the dainty apron seriously for a moment, then said, "Please take my apron off, grandma."—The Delineator.

When Pessimists Meet.

"Well, we will soon have to try again to look as if we meant it when we tell that old lie about its being just what we wanted." "Yes, but that will not be the hardest part of it. We will soon have to try again to look as if he believed it when that lie is told to us."

Her Rainy Day.

A patient woman toiled and hoarded for 14 years, and then cheerfully spent all her savings for a divorce. This would seem to be a peculiar application of the axiom which cautions us to lay up something for a rainy day.—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

Avoid Borrowing.

Borrowing is so common among some women that it becomes an every-day occurrence and not infrequently when one borrows an article it becomes broken, lost or stolen. Do not borrow unless dire necessity compels you to do so.

Business Development.

If in the normal business you have to take risks you must, of course, do so, but to seek them for the sake of extra gains is disastrous. Rapid revolutions may sometimes be successful, but evolutions always mean growth. —Sid J. Knill, in the Organizer.

Ready to Take Up Any Notion.

We should be surprised at the way notions spread like epidemics if we did not realize that multitudes are going about with famished minds to whom any notion is better than nothing.

True Enough.

"De man dat makes a stiddy practice o' singin' 'I won't go home till mornin',' " said Uncle Eben, "is likely to find out befo' long dat as fur as he's concerned dar ain' no home."—Washington Star.

The Mother-in-Law.

It is agreed that mothers-in-law are puzzling problems. Handle with care. If lovely, keep her so; if strange, use policy. Every one is a personal question.—Exchange.

Show Character.

Henry Ward Beecher said: "The plainest row of books that cloth or paper ever covered is more significant of refinement than the most elaborately carved sideboard."

Triumph of the Blind.

A California scientist has discovered that the native flea does not see. The creature does not need to see. How curious are the triumphs of the blind!

Folly.

All men have follies. Those of the wise man are known only to himself; those of the fool to all men but himself.—Smart Set.

No Bearded Stage Hero?

It is sometimes said that the stage sets the fashion. But the stage is not omnipotent. It cannot present a stage hero in a beard—this season, anyhow.

STILL OUR FRIENDS

NO DANGER OF MISUNDERSTANDING BY LATIN-AMERICA.

Vigorous Policy Pursued by the Administration Toward the Tyrant Zelaya Will Be Indorsed by Our Southern Neighbors.

A good deal of nonsense is being printed about the effect of the vigorous handling of Zelaya by the United States upon the feeling of Latin-American countries toward the mighty republic which far exceeds in strength all other nations of the Western hemisphere. It is said that the course pursued in Nicaragua is creating distrust and engendering ill will which must have a bad effect upon American trade and other American interests in the countries of the new world which speak Spanish or Portuguese.

This is sheer folly, and it is also uncomplimentary to the real Latin-Americans of the Argentine, for example, or Chile, or the white citizens of Rio Janeiro, or the City of Mexico. Is it to be supposed that such men of affairs have any fellow feeling for Zelaya, or any other despot in a Central American country inhabited almost wholly by Indians and various mixtures of the red and black and white races? Argentina, Chile or Brazil would make short work of such a nuisance as the Nicaraguan tyrant, if their subjects were involved and their treaty rights were violated, and the scene of trouble were near their boundaries. Buenos Ayres and Rio Janeiro, Santiago and Havana, do not devote much attention to Central America. Their outlook is upon Europe and the United States.

If this republic is ever distrusted or feared in the countries of Latin-America which really count it will be for some reason very different from the disciplining of such a tyrant as Zelaya, or the regulation of an obstreperous little state like Nicaragua, misruled, torn by internal dissensions and impossible to rely upon for international good conduct. There is no danger in a little necessary police duty.

Size of the National House.

The members of the national house of representatives at the present time number 391. The first house of representatives contained 65 members. The growth in size of the body after each decennial census is shown by the figures concerning reapportionment published in the Daily News almanac for 1910, which has just been issued. The growth has been especially rapid in recent years. After the seventh census, taken in 1850, the house had 237 members. The number was increased but slightly after the following census: In 1870 the number grew to 293; in 1880, to 332; in 1890, to 357; and now, under the apportionment based on the census of 1900, the number is only a little short of 400.

The ratio of representatives to population under the first apportionment was one to 30,000. At the present time the ratio is one representative to 194,182 inhabitants.

Presumably the house after the next apportionment will be even larger than it is now, unless public opinion is educated to demand the contrary. The members of congress are tempted to make the number large to provide as many places as possible for ambitious statesmen. But the result of yielding to this impulse is to secure a body that is unwieldy because of its size and therefore inefficient. The larger the body, too, the greater the expense, for members now receive a salary of $7,500 a year each.

Not only should the further growth in the size of the national house of representatives be checked, but an effort should be made to reduce the number of members. A house of 300 members is large enough. Congress should be prevailed upon to adopt a ratio that will keep the size of the house of representatives down to that figure.

Senator McLaurin.

Imbued with intensely southern spirit, but actuated by fair-minded and patriotic impulses in his stand upon public questions, the late Senator McLaurin represented the better type of southern statesman in the upper house of congress. His activities in behalf of the south and the nation, his prominence in the counsels of his party asociates, his breadth of view relative to the progress and the policy of the southern states made him a national legislator of serviceable activity.

The death of Mr. McLaurin will be felt as a distinct deprivation not only on the part of Mississippi, but of the south generally, and his personal traits, as well as the scope of his views, will make his passing an event of deep regret to the members of the senate, irrespective of party. He lived and worked earnestly.

Upheavals Not Wanted.

President Taft's program for legislation, according to the reports which come from Washington, is not charged with the possibilities of earthquakes. Business and industry, soon to begin a new year, are not praying for earthquakes.—New York Press.

Col. Bryan says the people of Texas overestimate the importance of the state. The trouble appears to be that they underestimate the importance of Col. Bryan.—St. Paul Dispatch.

IN ADVISORY CAPACITY ONLY

Duties of the New Senate Committee on Public Expenditure Are Well Defined.

Just at a time when Great Britain is witnessing a bitter struggle over the precise place which the upper house of the national legislature shall play in dealing with national finance, with the weight of opinion among constitutional authorities decidedly in favor of the claims of the commons and the ministry as over against the lords, there is a contrary movement in this country tending in the direction of extending the powers of the executive and the senate. The formal reports of the secretary of the treasury and the president indicate a decided intention hereafter to play a much more conspicuous and important advisory role than heretofore in controlling national expenditure, a tendency that congress itself authorized and made provision for in the last sundry civil appropriation bill, and that Mr. Tawney, chairman of the house committee on appropriations, says was enacted "to concentrate in the executive primarily the responsibility for proposed drafts on the treasury, and to require of department heads more thoughtful and careful consideration of the annual estimates before their transmission to congress."

The new senate committee on public expenditure, of which Senator Root is to be chairman and Senator Crane a member, is not to supplant the present committee on appropriations, but is to co-operate with it, in an advisory way, on all matters involving appropriations for the executive department of government, where the ratio of increase is larger now than in any other department. It will at once set at work investigating the merit or demerit of recommendations in the president's message, which involve additional administrative expense, such as the recommended bureau of health.

TRADE WITH CANADA LARGE

Dominion Is Developing Into One of the Best Customers the United States Has.

During the first ten months of this year the United States sold to Canada products valued at $154,300,000. That was almost 12 per cent. of the total exports of this country. It was more than twice as much as all its South American sales. The sales to Canada exceeded by $26,000,000 those of the corresponding ten months of 1908. Manifestly here is a growing trade and one worth preserving. The united kingdom is the largest customer of the United States, but while exports to it have increased only $2,000,000 in four years, those to Canada have increased $32,000,000.

The Canadian exports to the United States for the ten months in question were valued at $70,000,000. One-fifth of that was represented by lumber, an article which Americans would buy much more extensively if the tariff allowed them to do so. They would also be more liberal consumers of Canadian foodstuffs if it were permitted.

Here is an exchange of goods valued at $224,000,000. The exchange between the United States and all Asia did not quite come up to it. This great trade has grown up without the fostering care of governments. No subsidies have been given to steamers to build it up. It has expanded in spite of legislative obstacles. Canada is now a better consumer than France. In a few years, if the insanity of a tariff war shall not come on, it will be a better customer than Germany.

Canadians want American products and Americans want those of Canada. The mutually profitable exchange of their commodities should not be sacrificed.

Freer Than Ever Before.

"The talk of aggression, or oppression, or absorption of Nicaragua and the suggestion that Secretary Knox has "stretched" the Monroe doctrine or announced a dangerous and revolutionary policy, is the veriest nonsense. When matters have been adjusted in Nicaragua the people of that republic will find themselves freer than ever they were.—New Orleans Times-Democrat.

World's Potato Crop.

The potato crop of the world is roughly 5,000,000,000 bushels a year. Most of it is raised in Europe—in 1902, more than four and a quarter billions; 1903, a little more than four billions; 1904, a little less; 1905, more than four and three-quarter billions; 1906, 4,305,313,000.

A Foolish Statement.

One of the Berlin papers says Taft and Knox are trying to make Nicaragua a vassal of the United States. Opshaw! If this country wanted vassals it could find many better ones than Nicaragua might ever be.—Chicago Record-Herald.

What Novels Are.

Novels are sweets. All people with healthy literary appetites love them: almost all women—a vast number of clever, hard-headed men.—Thackeray —From the compilation of his sayings by Mrs. Charles Mason Fair banks. (Harper's.)

Love's Young Dream.

"What is a tablespoon, ma?"

"A tablespoon is where people are so much in love that they hold hands while they are eating."

The KITCHEN CABINET

NE stitch dropped as the wearer drove
His nimble shuttle to and fro,
In and out, beneath, above
Till the pattern seems to bud and grow
As if the fairies had helping been
And the little stitch dropped pulled the next stitch out,
And a weak place in the fabric stout,
And the perfect pattern was marred for aye,
By one small stitch that was dropped that day."

—Susan Coolidge.

The Children's Breakfast.

The deplorable fact that thousands of children in our public schools come there day after day without proper breakfasts, is indisputable. The extreme poor are in a measure pardonable; but what of the hundreds of careless mothers who do not realize what a proper diet for a child should be? A child sent off to school after a breakfast of a cup of coffee and often a baker's bun, is not prepared to cope with his lessons or is not supplied with food to furnish physical energy. A dish of good breakfast food with milk or thin cream, some stewed fruit or fresh, a slice or two of well prepared toast, with an egg when the breakfast food is of a light variety, a cup of milk or cocoa, makes a good breakfast for a hearty, growing child. A good rule with some children who refuse to eat, is to refuse to let them go to school on the days they cannot eat.

Rice with cream and sugar makes a delightful breakfast dish. Baked apples with cream, stewed prunes or any dried fruit is always wholesome. In cold weather the breakfasts are heartier; an occasional chop with creamed potatoes. As a rule, however, meat once a day is amply sufficient. If hot cakes are enjoyed there are none that quite take the place of the crispy brown waffle. It is much more easily digested than the ordinary griddle cake.

Another evil to be avoided with a child's breakfast, is hurry. Let the meal be eaten without haste, so that it may be properly digested.

A hurried, nervous child is almost sure to have indigestion. The mother who does not care enough about the feeding of her child to get up in time to see that it is properly done, who cares more for the card table and the theater than she does for the physical welfare of her children, ought to be visited by a humane agent.

NE day's burden thy hands may bear,
Nay, 'tis enough dear heart!
Borrow not aught of to-morrow's care,
Cheerily bear thy part.
Strength shall be given thee hour by hour;
With movement slow or fast,
One by one they will glide away
Into the shadowy past."

—Mary Morrison.

Frying in Deep Fat.

The ordinary method of cooking called frying, is rather sauteing and the least satisfactory method of cooking. In cooking a fish in a little fat after it is turned over, the cooked side cools rapidly, the surplus fat on the surface soaks in, and cannot be drained off afterward. That which is left in the pan is usually wasted, as it is mingled with bits of food, so altogether aside from the standpoint of dietetics, sauteing is not an economical process. Slices of fish rolled in meal, laid in a frying basket, and dipped into hot, deep fat, cooks crisp and brown, may be drained on paper to absorb the surplus fat. A morsel fit for a king. The slice of fish that is sauted is broken and fat and mussy.

The best fat for frying is unquestionably olive oil, but few of us are related to "oil kings," so we must content ourselves with a cheaper product. The way the market looks now, however, all fat may be too expensive for the ordinary buyer.

Lard is the most commonly used fat, and has never quite lost its hold as the best of our cheaper fats. If there is a prejudice against lard, there are many compositions that have found favor on the market.

Some cooks use one-third beef suet and consider it superior to all lard. Putting the lard and suet together after trying out.

Walnut Mocha Cake.

Cream one half cupful of butter. Add one cupful of sugar, gradually, and alternate one-half cup of coffee infusion with one and three-fourths cups of flour sifted with two and one-half teaspoonfuls of baking powder and a dash of salt. Add three-fourths of a cup of broken walnut meats and the whites of three eggs, beaten stiff. Frost and decorate with nut meats.

Nellie Maxwell.

Rice.

Rice should be picked over and be repeatedly washed in cold water, rubbing the grains between the hands and renewing the water until it remains clear when drained off.

This removes all loose starch and will lessen a tendency to pastiness. The water in which it is cooked should be kept at a galloping boil, that the grains may have no chance to adhere. It is done when the grains feel tender to the center on pressure.

The Place to Buy Cheap
—IS AT—
J. F. PARSONS'

5 DROPS
TRADE MARK
CURES
RHEUMATISM
LUMBAGO, SCIATICA
NEURALGIA and
KIDNEY TROUBLE

"5-DROPS" taken internally, rids the blood of the poisonous matter and acids which are the direct causes of these diseases. Applied externally it affords almost instant relief from pain, while a permanent cure is being effected by purifying the blood, dissolving the poisonous substance and removing it from the system.

DR. S. D. BLAND
Of Brewton, Ga., writes:
"I had been a sufferer for a number of years with Lumbago and Rheumatism in my arms and legs, and tried all the remedies that I could gather from medical works, and also consulted with a number of the best physicians, but found nothing that gave the relief obtained from "5-DROPS." I shall prescribe it in my practice for rheumatism and kindred diseases."

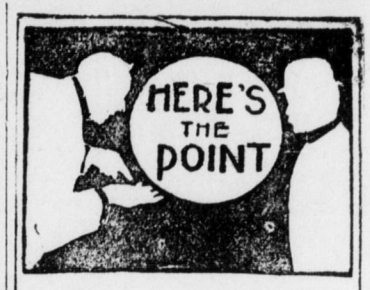
FREE

If you are suffering with Rheumatism, Neuralgia, Kidney Trouble or any kindred disease, write to us for a trial bottle of "5-DROPS," and test it yourself.

"5-DROPS" can be used any length of time without acquiring a "drug habit," as it is entirely free of opium, cocaine, alcohol, laudanum, and other similar ingredients.

Large Size Bottle, "5-DROPS" (800 Doses) $1.00. For Sale by Druggists.

SWANSON RHEUMATIC CURE COMPANY,
Dept. 80. 160 Lake Street, Chicago.



If you are a business man, did you ever think of the field of opportunity that advertising opens to you? There is almost no limit to the possibilities of your business if you study how to turn trade into your store. If you are not getting your share of the business of your community *there's a reason.* People go where they are attracted — where they *know* what they can get and how much it is sold for. If you make direct statements in your advertising see to it that you are able to fulfill every promise you make. You will add to your business reputation and hold your customers. It will not cost as much to run your ad in this paper as you think. It is the persistent advertiser who gets there. Have something in the paper every issue, no matter how small. We will be pleased to quote you our advertising rates, particularly on the year's business.

MAKE YOUR APPEAL

to the public through the columns of this paper. With every issue it carries its message into the homes and lives of the people. Your competitor has his store news in this issue. Why don't you have yours? Don't blame the people for flocking to his store. They know what he has.

The Home Paper Gives you the reading matter in which you have the greatest interest—the home news. Its every issue will prove a welcome visitor to every member of the family. It should head your list of newspaper and periodical subscriptions.

C. G. SCHMIDT'S,
HEADQUARTERS FOR
Popular Bakery,
FRESH BREAD,
PIES,
FANCY CAKES,
ICE CREAM,
NUT
CONFECTIONERY
Daily Delivery.
All orders given prompt and skillful attention.

Enlarging Your Business

If you are in business and you want to make more money you will read every word we have to say. Are you spending your money for advertising in haphazard fashion as if intended for charity, or do you advertise for direct results?

Did you ever stop to think how your advertising can be made a source of profit to you, and how its value can be measured in dollars and cents. If you have not, you are throwing money away.

Advertising is a modern business necessity, but must be conducted on business principles. If you are not satisfied with your advertising you should set aside a certain amount of money to be spent annually, and then carefully note the effect it has in increasing your volume of business; whether a 10, 20 or 30 per cent increase. If you watch this gain from year to you will become intensely interested in your advertising, and how you can make it enlarge your business.

If you try this method we believe you will not want to let a single issue of this paper go to press without something from your store.

We will be pleased to have you call on us, and we will take pleasure in explaining our annual contract for so many inches, and how it can be used in whatever amount that seems necessary to you.

If you can sell goods over the counter we can also show you why this paper will best serve your interests when you want to reach the people of this community.

JOB PRINTING We can do the finest class of printing, and we can do that class just a little cheaper than the other fellow. Wedding invitations, letter heads, bill heads, sale bills, statements, dodgers, cards, etc., all receive the same careful treatment —just a little better than seems necessary. Prompt delivery always.

CAPTAIN "BILL" McDONALD of TEXAS

by ALBERT BIGELOW PAINE

COPYRIGHT BY PEARSON PUBLISHING CO.
HE CROSSED THE SABINE RIVER INTO SMITH WITH HIS WINCHESTER AND BECAME AN OFFICIAL POACHER

IN THOSE days when the Mississippi planter was only something less than a feudal baron, with slaves and wide domain and vested rights; with horses, hounds and the long chase after fox and good red deer; with horn and flagon and high home wassail in the hall—in those days was born William Jesse McDonald, September 28, 1852. His father, Enoch McDonald, was a planter of the feudal type—fearless, fond of the chase, the owner of wide acres and half a hundred slaves—while his grandfather, of the clan McDonald on his native heath, was a step nearer in the backward line to some old laird who led his men in roistering hunt or in bloody fray amid the green hills and in dim glens of Scotland.

That was good blood, and from his mother, who was a Durham—Eunice Durham—the little chap that was one day to be a leader on his own account inherited as clear a strain. The feudal hall in Mississippi, however, was a big, old plantation house, built of hewn logs and riven boards, with woods and cotton fields on every hand; with cabins for the slaves and outbuildings of every sort. That was in Kemper county, over near the Alabama line, with De Kalb, the county seat, about 20 miles away.

It was a peculiar childhood that little "Bill Jess" McDonald had. It was full of such things as the homecoming of the hunters with a deer or a fox—sometimes (and these were grand occasions) even with a bear. Then there were wonderful ball games played by the Bogue Chita and Muckilutia Indians; exciting shooting matches and horse races, long fishing and swimming days with companions black and white, and the ever-recurring chase, with the bloodhounds, of some runaway slave. There was not much book-schooling in a semi-barbaric childhood such as that. There was a schoolhouse of course, which was used for a church and gatherings of any sort, and sometimes the children had lessons there. But the Kemper county teaching of that day was mainly to ride well, shoot straight and to act quickly in the face of danger. That was the proper education for the boy who was one day to make the Texas Panhandle and No-man's land his hunting ground, with men for his quarry.

Presence of mind he had as a gift, and it was early manifested. There was a lake not far away, where fishing and swimming went on almost continuously during the summer days, and sometimes the small swimmers would muddy the water near the shore and then catch the fish in their hands. They were doing this one day when Bill Jess was heard to announce, excitedly, "I've got him, boys! I've got him! You can't beat mine!" at the same instant swinging his catch high for them to see.

That was a correct statement. They couldn't beat his catch and they didn't want to. What they wanted to do was to get out of his neighborhood without any unnecessary delay, for the thing he held up to view was an immense, deadly moccasin, grasped with both hands by the neck, the rest of it curling instantly around the lower arm. His hold was so tight and so near the head that the snake could not bite him, but the problem was to turn it loose. His friends were all ashore and at a safe distance. He did not lose his head, however, but wading ashore himself he invited them one after another to unwind that snake. Nobody cared for the job and he told them in turn and collectively what he thought of them. Then he offered the honor to a little slave boy on attractive terms.

"Jim," he said, "ef you-all don't come an' unwind this heah snake, I'll beat you-all to death an' cut off yo' ears an' skin you alive and give yo' cahcass to the buzzards."

Those were the days when a little slave-boy could not resist an earnest entreaty of that sort from the son of the household, and Jim came forward, his face gray with gratitude, and taking hold gingerly he unwound a yard or so of water-moccasin from Bill Jess, who, with the last coil, flung his prize to the ground, where it was quickly killed, it being well-nigh choked to death already.

But even the gift of presence of mind will sometimes balk at unfamiliar dangers. It was about this time that the civil war broke out, and Enoch McDonald enlisted a company to defend the southern cause. The little boy left behind was heart-broken. His father was his hero and when by and by the news came that the soldiers were encamped at Meridian—a railway station about 50 miles distant—the lad made up his mind to join them. He arrived at Meridian one morning and began to look over the ground and to make a few inquiries as to his father's headquarters. He had never seen a railroad before, and he followed along the track with increasing interest till he reached the engine, which he thought must be the most wonderful and beautiful thing ever created. Then suddenly it let off steam, the bell rang and the air was split by a screaming whistle. It was too sudden and too strange for his gift to work. The son of all the McDonalds and of a gallant soldier set out for the horizon, never pausing until halted by the sentry of his father's camp.

He was permitted to enter and was directed to the drill ground, where his father, who had been promoted for bravery to the rank of major, was superintending certain maneuvers. The little boy in his eagerness ran directly into the midst of things and Major McDonald, suddenly seeing him, was startled into the conclusion that some dire calamity had befallen his family and only Bill Jess had escaped to tell the tale. Half sliding, half falling, he dropped from his horse to learn the truth. Then gratefully he lifted the lad up behind him and continued the drill. Eunice McDonald was only a day or two behind Bill Jess, for her instinct told her where the boy had gone. They remained a few days in camp and then bade their soldier good-by. They never saw him again, for he was killed at the battle of Corinth at the head of his regiment, his face to the enemy, as a soldier should die.

The boy of 12 was now the head of the household. He had his mother and a sister, and most of the negroes still remained; but he was the man of the house and was mature before his time.

The war ended at last and with it the McDonald fortune. Slaves and cotton were gone. Only a remnant of land, then worthless, remained. Eunice McDonald, widowed, with two children, her home left desolate by the ravages of war, knew not which way to turn. A bachelor brother with his face set Texasward offered to make a home for her in the new land. She accepted the offer and in 1866 they reached east Texas and settled in Rusk county, near Henderson, the county seat. Here the brother and sister made an effort to retrieve their broken fortunes, with moderate success.

But though still a boy in years, being not more than 16, his youth came really to an end now. It was the period of reconstruction in the south—a time of obnoxious enforcements on the one hand and rebellious bitterness on the other, with general lawlessness in the black settlements. The military dominated the towns and there were continuous misunderstandings between the still resentful conquered and the aggressive and sometimes insolent conquerors. Young McDonald, with the memory of his hero father shot dead while leading his regiment against these men in blue, was in no frame of mind to submit to any indignity, real or fancied, at their hands. It happened just at this time that one Col. Greene, a relative of the McDonalds, was murdered by negroes, who, being arrested, confessed the killing, stating that they had mistaken Greene for a mule-buyer supposed to have a large sum of money. The men were lodged in jail, but it was believed that under the "carpet-bag" military law then prevailing they would escape punishment. In later years young McDonald was to become one of the most strenuous defenders of official procedure—one of the bitterest opponents of lynch law the state of Texas has ever known; but he was hot-blooded in 'sixty-eight and the situation was not one to develop moral principles. When, therefore, a mob formed and took the negroes out of jail and hanged them there is no record of Bill Jess having distinguished himself in their defense, as he certainly would have done in later years. Indeed, it is likely that if he did not help pull a rope that night it was only because the rope was fully occupied with other willing hands.

Of course the military descended on Henderson and set in to discipline it for this concerted lawlessness. The townspeople as a whole, and the relatives of Col. Greene in particular, resented this occupation. Charley Greene, a brother of the murdered man, in company with Bill Jess, presently got into trouble with some soldiers who were deporting themselves in a manner considered offensive and the result was a running fight with the military in the lead. The soldiers made for their quarters in the courthouse. It would have been proper to leave them alone then—to retire flushed with victory, as the books say, and satisfied. But Greene could not rest. He persuaded Bill Jess to stay with him and they rode up and down in front of the courthouse, occasionally taking a shot at the windows, to punctuate their challenge to warfare.

Finally Greene decided that they could charge the courthouse and capture it. He primed himself with liquor for the onset and refused to heed his companion's advice to abandon the campaign. The two ascended the courthouse stairs at last with pistols cocked. Greene had one in each hand and with them shoved open the double doors at the head of the stairs. That was another mistake. The soldiers were "laying for him" just inside and in an instant later his arms were pinioned and he was a prisoner. The doors swung to, then, and Bill Jess stood outside, wondering whether he ought to charge to the rescue, wait there and be captured or retire in good order. With that gift of logic and rare presence of mind which would one day make him famous he decided to get out of there. No attempt was made at the time to arrest young McDonald, though soldiers frequently loitered about his home premises and with these he had many collisions, usually coming off victorious.

Still, he was laying up trouble for himself, for Greene's court-martial was coming off and Bill Jess, who went over to see if he could be of any assistance, was promptly arrested while nosing about the stockade and landed with his reative on the inside. This was a serious matter. The boy realized that, as soon as the gates closed behind him. He realized it still more forcibly when a few days later he and Greene were led into the courtroom for military trial and he took a look at the men who were to prosecute him for aiding in the crime of treason. Nor was he reassured when one of the lawyers present announced that he would "defend that boy's case." For there was nothing inspiring about this champion's appearance. His eyes were half-closed and he had a general air of sleepy indifference which did not disappear until it came his turn to take part in the proceedings. Then suddenly the sleepy eyes became alive, the shaggy hair was tossed back, the clay pipe was laid on the table and Dave Culberson, afterward known as an eminent lawyer and statesman, arose and made such a plea in behalf of the boy whose father had died at Corinth and whose mother and sister relied on him to-day for protection, that only one verdict remained in the minds of his hearers when he closed. Bill Jess was acquitted, but his relative, Charley Greene, was less fortunate. He remained in a northern prison many years before he was finally released. Dave Culberson afterwards represented his district in congress and the boy he defended eventually served the son, Charles G. Culberson—then governor—now United States senator from Texas.

It is likely this bit of experience with hot-headed lawlessness and the result thereof proved of immense value to young McDonald. From that time forward we find him a peacemaker, a queller of disturbances, a separator of combatants, even at great personal risk.

After a brief sojourn at Longview he established himself in Wood county, at Mineola, then a newly established and busy railway terminus. This was in 1875 and his venture was a success. Soon he was considered the leading grocer of the town.

It was during this period that McDonald made the acquaintance of James S. Hogg, who in later life, as governor of Texas, was to confer his most useful official position—that of ranger captain—thus enabling him to do much of the work which has identified his name with the state's constructive history. Hogg, then a young man, was justice of the peace at the county seat, Quitman, a few miles distant from Mineola, and was also conducting a paper there. He bought his groceries of McDonald and the account ran along in a go-as-you-please sort of a way. They were good friends and courted together and it was through Hogg that young McDonald met Miss Rhoda Isabel Carter, a young woman with fine nerve and force of character—just the girl for a Texas regulator's wife. And such, in due time, she was to become, for he married her in January, 1876. His friendship for Hogg continued for some time after that, but came to a sudden end one day, when Hogg, who had been elected county attorney, with characteristic conscientiousness prosecuted McDonald and others for carrying concealed weapons—McDonald's possession of such a wapon having been revealed by his aiding in the capture of a gang of boisterous disturbers of the peace. McDonald rose and defended his own case, declaring he had quit business to do his duty as a good citizen and that he would stay in jail the balance of his days before he would pay a fine.

With his usual frank fearlessness, he said some hard things to Hogg in the presence of the court, and though discharged the two were estranged for a considerable period. Then a truce was patched up, but only for a time.

But now came Bill McDonald's first official appointment and service. Living just outside of Mineola was a man named Gordon, of hard character and the owner of several bull-dogs, similarly endowed. Man and dogs became a menace to travel in that neighborhood, as they lived near a public road and were allowed at large. The man was particularly quarrelsome and ugly and was said to have killed several more or less inoffensive persons. He always carried arms—the customary pistol and a bowie knife, the latter worn in a scabbard "down his back." He was an expert at throwing this weapon and altogether a terror to the community. Bill McDonald would naturally resent the domination of a man like Gordon and when one day the latter came to town with one of his unruly dogs and the dog set upon and injured McDonald's prized pointer there was trouble active and immediate. McDonald's reputation as a good man to let alone was already established at Mineola. He was known as a capable marksman—fearless, resolute and very sudden. When, therefore, he produced a six-shooter for the avowed purpose of killing the bulldog, its master, who, like every bully by trade, was a coward at heart, interceded humbly for the dog's life, promising to take the animal home and leave him there. McDonald agreed to the arrangement, but for the benefit of the community at large he promptly applied to Sheriff Pete Dowell for a commission as deputy, in order that in future he might restrain officially the obnoxious Gordon and others of his kind. The commission was promptly conferred and thus Bill Jess McDonald, quietly and without any special manifest, stepped into the ranks of Texas official regulators, where, in one capacity or another, he was to serve so long and well.

But however quiet his enlistment, his service was to be of another sort. Those were not quiet days, and the officer who set out to enforce the law was apt to become a busy person. Gordon very soon appeared again in Mineola, and after investing in a good deal of bad whisky went on the warpath flourishing a six-shooter and giving out the information that nobody could arrest him. He was in the very midst of a militant harangue when Deputy McDonald suddenly appeared on the scene and before Gordon could gather himself he was, by some magic "twist of the wrist," disarmed, arrested and on the way to the calaboose. He demurred and resisted, but slept that night behind lock and bars. Next morning he refused breakfast and demanded release. Deputy McDonald left him in a mixed condition of reflection and profanity, returning at noon to find him sober, subdued and hungry. Upon promise of good behavior for the future, he was taken before a justice, where he pleaded guilty and paid a fine. Then he took his place as the first example of a long line of wonderful cures set down to Capt. Bill McDonald's credit today, for he gave little trouble after that and remained mostly in retirement, to be set upon at last by his own dogs and killed.

But the Gordon experience was mild enough, after all, compared to the many which followed, and is only set down because it marks the beginning of a career. Indeed, an episode of larger proportions was already under way. In the timber lying adjacent to Mineola some 300 tie cutters were encamped, supplying cross-ties for the I. & G. N. road. They were a drinking, lawless lot and on Saturday nights the Mineola streets were filled with riot and disorder. The city marshal, George Reeves, and Deputy McDonald had on several occasions made arrests and such enforcement of the law had been regarded by the tie-gang as an affront to all. They sent word to the officers, at last, that they would be on hand in full force on the following Saturday and that the calaboose might as well go out of commission so far as they were concerned.

Saturday night came, and according to promise the tie-cutters were on the street, numerous and noisy. Seeing a commotion at the rear of a cheap hotel, where a number of the men had gathered, McDonald went over there and found Reeves surrounded. Without hesitation he shoved a way through with his pistol until he stood by Reeves' side. Reeves had arrested a man and a general riot was imminent. The prisoner was very drunk and disorderly and demanding that he be allowed to go to his room. Catching the drift of matters, McDonald said:

"All right, take him to his room, if he's got one; I'll take care of this crowd."

There was something in the business-like confidence of that statement which impressed the crowd. And then he had such a handy way of holding a six-shooter. Nobody quite wanted to die first and Reeves started for the back entrance of the hotel with his man. As they entered the door the fellow reeled against the casing and fell to the ground. Then a general stampede started, for it was called out that Reeves had struck him. McDonald said:

"Stop, you fellers! The fool fell down. I'll kill the first man that interferes!"

That was another discouraging statement from a man who had a habit of keeping his word. It seemed to the crowd that an officer like that didn't play fair. He didn't argue at all. Somebody was likely to get hurt if they didn't get that gun away from him. Movements to this end were started here and there, but they didn't get near enough to the chief actor to be effective. Finally, when Reeves and his prisoner set out for the calaboose, the crowd moved in that direction, timing their steps to a chorus of threats and profanity. Reeves and McDonald made no reply until they arrived at the lock-up; then, the disturbers being there handy, the officers began gathering them in, a dozen at a time. It was a genuine surprise party for the tie-men. They were too much astonished for any concerted movement, and when invited at the points of those guns to step inside and make themselves at home they did not have the bad taste to refuse.

The turbulent tie-men were sober and sensible by Monday morning and allowed to go, under promise of good behavior.

Mineola suddenly became a moral town. Amusements of the old sort languished.

But by this time Deputy Bill Jeess was not satisfied with the quiet life. He had found his proper vocation—that of active enforcement of the law—and he was moved to pursue it in remoter places. A certain desperate negro outlaw by the name of Jim Bean had committed crimes in Smith county, whence he had escaped to Kansas. There he had killed a city marshal and returned once more to Smith county, which adjoins Wood on the south. This was the kind of game that Deputy Bill always enjoyed hunting. It was worth while. He made frequent still-hunts along the Sabine river, the dividing line between Wood and Smith, hoping to locate his quarry. He had heard a rumor that a certain family of swamp-dwellers were in league with the men, and, reflecting on the matter, he concluded to visit this house, both for the purpose of investigation and to borrow a shotgun, which he thought might be more useful in a man-chase than his rifle. Arriving at the suspected house, he told in his mildest manner a tale of a wounded deer not far away and borrowed a shotgun as well as the information that the men and dogs of the place were in the brakes. He now began a careful still-hunt for his game and presently came full upon Jim Bean, who was on a horse, with a shotgun, guarding some stolen hogs.

Before Bean could move now Deputy McDonald had him covered and commanded him to get off his horse or he would shoot him dead. Bean obeyed and McDonald threw his leg over his saddle and slid to the ground, still covering Bean with his gun. Suddenly Bean made a dash for a large tree, turning to shoot just as he reached this cover. McDonald was too quick, however, and let go with a load of buckshot, which struck Bean in several places, causing him to make off in the direction of a slough toward thick hiding. McDonald now mounted his horse and started in pursuit of the wounded Jim Bean. Blood-stains made the trail easy to follow. Soon a powder horn and then a pair of boots lay in the path of flight. McDonald followed six miles to a cabin occupied by negroes. Bean was not in the cabin, but barefoot prints led into the woods. The man-hunter followed them and finally overtook their owner. It was not Bean. The officer had been tricked—Bean had escaped while his pursuer had been following this false lead. It was dark now and further search was hopeless. Next morning the outlaws had vanished from the country. They never returned and were heard of no more until some time after, when news came from Wise county that both the Bean brothers had been killed resisting arrest.

Syrup of Figs and Elixir of Senna

acts gently yet promptly on the bowels; cleanses the system effectually; assists one in overcoming habitual constipation permanently.

To get its beneficial effects, always buy the genuine.

MANUFACTURED BY THE
CALIFORNIA FIG SYRUP CO.
SOLD BY LEADING DRUGGISTS 50¢ A BOTTLE

Fair, Fat and Tide-y.

A Kansan sat on the beach at Atlantic City watching a fair and fat bather disporting herself in the surf. He knew nothing of tides, and he did not notice that each succeeding wave came a little closer to his feet. At last an extra big wave washed ove. his shoe tops.

"Hey, there!" he yelled at the fair, fat bather. "Quit yer jumpin' up and down! D'ye want to drown me?"—Everybody's Magazine.

A BURNING ERUPTION FROM HEAD TO FEET

"Four years ago I suffered severely with a terrible eczema, being a mass of sores from head to feet and for six weeks confined to my bed. During that time I suffered continual torture from itching and burning. After being given up by my doctor I was advised to try Cuticura Remedies. After the first bath with Cuticura Soap and application of Cuticura Ointment I enjoyed the first good sleep during my entire illness. I also used Cuticura Resolvent and the treatment was continued for about three weeks. At the end of that time I was able to be about the house, entirely cured, and have felt no ill effects since. I would advise any person suffering from any form of skin trouble to try the Cuticura Remedies as I know what they did for me. Mrs. Edward Nenning, 1112 Salina St., Watertown, N. Y., Apr. 11, 1909."

Asking Too Much.

"Why, Willie," said the teacher, "I am pained to hear you speak so slightingly of your parents. I am afraid you have not been properly instructed concerning the respect you should pay to your elders. That is one of the sad things about our scheme of civilization. We do not insist strongly enough on having the children accord to their parents that deference and respect which is so common and so beautiful in most of the European and oriental countries. In China and Japan, for instance, the children always look up to their parents as to superior beings. I am ashamed of you, Willie. You should have the deepest veneration for your father and mother."

"Well," Willie sniffled, "how's a fellow goin' to have veneration when his ma puts on a bale of hair every mornin' that she bought at a store and his pa wears a yellow plush hat?"

Harvard Scored.

It was the morning of the Yale-Harvard game at Cambridge, and two of the New Haven collegians were wandering through the Harvard yard, looking at the university buildings. Down a walk toward them came a youth of serious aspect, but palpably an undergraduate.

"I beg your pardon," said the Yale man, who is a bit of a wag, to the stranger, "can you tell me where I can find Harvard university?"

"I'm very sorry," said the serious one, with never a smile. "They've locked it up. You see, there are so many Yale men in town."

A WOMAN DOCTOR
Was Quick to See that Coffee was Doing the Mischief.

A lady tells of a bad case of coffee poisoning and tells it in a way so simple and straightforward that literary skill could not improve it.

"I had neuralgic headaches for 12 years," she says, "and suffered untold agony. When I first began to have them I weighed 140 pounds, but they brought me down to 110. I went to many doctors and they gave me only temporary relief. So I suffered on, till one day a woman doctor told me to use Postum. She said I looked like I was coffee poisoned.

"So I began to drink Postum and I gained 15 pounds in the first few weeks and continued to gain, but not so fast as at first. My headaches began to leave me after I had used Postum about two weeks — long enough to get the coffee poison out of my system.

"Since I began to use Postum I can gladly say that I never know what a neuralgic headache is like any more, and it was nothing but Postum that made me well. Before I used Postum I never went out alone; I would get bewildered and would not know which way to turn. Now I go alone and my head is as clear as a bell. My brain and nerves are stronger than they have been for years."

Read the little book, "The Road to Wellville," in pkgs. "There's a Reason."

Ever read the above letter? A new one appears from time to time. They are genuine, true, and full of human interest.

ESTABLISHED, 1866.

Cameron County Press

HENRY H. MULLIN,
Editor and Proprietor

ORVILLE PROUDFOOT, Assistant and Manager
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PUBLISHED EVERY THURSDAY

Dr. R. P. Heilman's Address.

Response to the toast "Our Guests," delivered by Dr. R. P. Heilman, at the annual banquet of the Elk County Medical Society, held in Y. M. C. A., building in Ridgway, Pa., January 13th, 1910:

MR. TOASTMASTER, LADIES AND GENTLEMEN :—It is with much pleasure I endeavor to respond to the toast assigned to me this evening. I have somewhat of the feeling of the red-headed Scotchman at Homestead, whose duty it was to manipulate the levers controlling the dumping of the large cauldrons of molten metal in the process of the manufacture of steel. Some one asked him if he did not wish he were someone else, and had a different job. He replied "that he would rather be himself with his job than be President." So, I feel 'that I would rather have the honor of responding to this toast before this intelligent assemblage this evening than be president.

"Our Guests," The Elk County Medical Society extends to you a most cordial welcome.

It is good for men to be sociable with each other and with their loved ones. Friendly and fraternal social intercourse help greatly in the development of the noblest attributes of humankind, and there seems to be some subtle magic influence around the banquet board that develops th s element of social life in one of its most attractive phases.

The Elk County Medical Society has for its guests around this banquet board to-night men with desirable reputations or ability and skill, and women possessed with beauty and social charm. If you will pardon me for particularizing, I wish to say that we have as a guest one whose name and fame is associated with those of Jamison, of New York and Pratt, of Chicago. Men who have been pioneers in new lines of mentality, who have gone into new fields of thought and brought to the world new facts; men who are torch-bearers in untrodden teritory ; men who in their walks and labors in old fields and along off-trodden paths have brought new deductions from old and new observations, and placed in the hands of the profession "a magic key to unlock gates on 'Golden Hinges Turning,' opening up new scenes, new experiences and new fields of opportunity by which the profession may act as benefactors of society and relieve human suffering, These, by their mental prowess, have aided in the mighty progress in the science and art of medicine and surgery. I have learned some time ago that whatever comes from the pen of J. D. Albright is practical and helpful. I make my bow to our distinguished guest from Philadelphia. We have others as our guests whose reputations are along different lines, and highly desirable ; men who are heirs to the rich legacies of all the preceeding centuries and who, by their works, are proving themselves not unworthy beneficiaries. Many a suffering one has hailed them as their benefactor and has followed them a "God Bless You."

He who delves into the archives of the past and brings forth and possesses himself of the means that others used in their efforts to ameliorate human suffering and thus acquires,assorts and selects, and masters the detaiis of the selected so they may be used to the best advantage and then goes forth to lessen the sum of human woes and increase the sum of human happiness in the silent dignity characteristic of the true profession is as much a hero as he who conquers a city. We have several of these with us to-night and our inclination towards them is a warm fraternal impulse of gladness as we look at them face to face.

And now last, but by no means least, we have the wives, daughters, sweethearts and friends of the doctors. What a beautiful subject for a most eloquent post prandial discourse. Since our friend Dr. Ball, of Lock Haven, is expected to respond to the toast, "The Ladies" I will not trespass upon his domain but let his eloquent tongue extol them. I cannot, however, pass them by without suitable recognition. I never could pass a lovely woman by without some gentle, mannerly admiration, and I surely would not on this occasion when surrounded by the best the community affords. Doctors, as a rule, are a sensible class of men, and as a most natural sequence select for their life partners women who are gifted with beauty, talent, refinement, virtue and taste, I think the poet must have thought of the doctor's wife when he wrote the following :

"O woman ! In hours of ease,
Uncertain, coy and hard to please ;
When pain and anguish wring the brow,
A ministering angel thou."

It is the gentle influence of her loviliness that aids man to obtain much that is dreamed and sought for of the infinite best. that happiness hoped for both here and beyond. There are perhaps three ladies—doctors wives—who are not with us to-night but who if this function had been held a year ago would no doubt have been present. They have recently passed through a door opened by an unseen porter, on to that bourne where all is peace, and are now in an enchanted residence from which they have not returned. Their pleasant faces, the music of their voices, their smile of loving recognition, their every curve of beauty and move of grace are now but pictures painted on the memories and hearts of their dear ones. May peace and happiness be their portion. Man ever finally bows to the enevitable. These all then are (or would have been) our guests- They have in common with us in view the same objects, the same aspirations, the same ambition, viz ; the amelioration of human suffering , the exercise of practical philanthropy; working sometimes for reward, many times knowingly without. I believe this body here assembled to be representative of a class of individuals who are the greatest philanthropists on the face of the earth. They are ever working to prevent sickness in a community and by so doing are depriving themselves of a part of their financial resources.

They also help mankind to maintain that condition of general well-being and power that enable him to attain to noble achievements, to inspire him with elevating impulses, to transmute to an impulse of gladness the sob in his throat, and to feel that he is "desiring naught save that always his truest and goodliest dreams should be wrought into loveliness out of this lifestuff." By the guid ance of the careful physician many young men are enabled to attain the highest state of physical developement and mental perfection, and the older ones to round out their lives with a magnificent ripeness. What better grander tie than this can there be fomutual congratulation, encouragement and felicitation ? Are not men and women entitled then by such accomplishments to gather around the social board where their hearts may be filled with joy ? And is not "Joy the mainspring in the whole of nature's endless, calm rotation? Joy moves the dazzling wheels, that roll in the great timepiece of Creation." Joy is the sustaining element of the doctor in his daily rounds amid distress and sorrow,—the joy of doing, the joy of relieving, and then the joy of rest, recreation and social entertainment, Here is hoping for joy to our guests and all present.

Here to night:

We've men of skill and men of thought,
Who with disease have often fought,
And with a pill, or with a knife.
Have healed a wound and saved a life.

Who by their work or by their word,
In some faint heart new life has stirred,
To once again jump in the fray.
And either win or lose the day.

New facts they've gathered from new fields,
While each new observation yields,
Perhaps a better, surer cure
For stubborn ills which men endure.

The ladies, too, our tables grace,
So fine of form and fair of face,
With gentle mien, and silvery voice,
They oft have made the sad rejoice.

Their presence at our banquet here
Has added to the general cheer ;
And while with us, we hope that they
Have had a very pleasant day.

May not one link from out this chain
Be taken or be rent in twain,
Nor sorrow, nor distress, nor care
Have in our circle any share.

But, with cheerful hearts and friendship true
May we our greetings kind renew,
And all of us again meet here
Aronnd our banquet board next year.

Weak, Weary Women

Learn the Cause of Daily Woes and End Them.

When the back aches and throbs.
When housework is torture.
When night brings no rest nor sleep.
When urinary disorders set in
Women's lot is a weary one.
There is a way to avoid these woes.
Doan's Kidney Pills cure such ills.
Have cured women here in Emporium.
This is one Emporium woman's testmony:

Mrs. Phoebe Morse, Fifth street, Emporium, Pa , says: "I have taken Doan's Kidney Pills and can strongly recommend them for kidney trouble. I procured Doan's Kidney Pills at Taggart's drug store and their use relieved me of a long standing attack of kidney complaint. I take pleaure in making the fact known that Don's Kidney Pills can be depended upon."

For sale by all dealers. Price 50 cents. Foster-Milburn Co., Buffalo, New York, sole agents. Remember the name—Doan's—and take no other.

Are you attending the revival meetings now going on in the Methodist church?

Attention, People.

I have several Overcoat Patterns, in light and heavy weight, which I will dispose of below cost. Also Suitings, for all-the-year-'round wear, in fine blues and greens, in order to make room for Spring Stock.

THEO. HABERSTOCK,
Opposite St. Mark's Church.
50:3t. Emporium, Pa.

Born.

Cards received in Emporium from Westboro, Wis., announce the arrival, at the home of Mr. and Mrs. R. W. Robinson, on Jan. 13th, 1910, of Miss Lila Jeane Robinson. No doubt the little Miss was received with rejoicing. The PRESS extends congratulations to our old friends, who were former residents of Emporium.

Special Candy sale at Meisel's every Saturday.

Count the Times a Horse Rolls.

To see a horse when out at pasture rolling on the ground and endeavoring to turn over on his back is a common sight. but how many people have noticed that in doing this he observes an invariable rule? The rule is that he always rolls over either at the first or third attempt—never at the second—and more than three attempts are never made. In other words, if the horse succeeds in rolling over at the first try, well and good—that satisfies him. But if the first attempt is a failure the second one always is. Then he either rolls quite over at the third or gives it up. He never makes a fourth. If horses are rolling on sloping ground they usually roll uphill. This is more easy of explanation than the strange custom regulating the number of attempts. As to this no adequate reason has ever been offered. Will those ingenious people who tell us why a dog turns around before lying down and why ducks walk behind each other in a string instead of abreast explain why a horse never makes four attempts to roll over and never succeeds at the second?—Exchange.

Diseases of Fear.

If you are afflicted with an unreasonable fear of anything do not waste time being ashamed of yourself; hurry at once to a doctor, advises a writer in Success Magazine. A writer in the Dietetic and Hygienic Gazette has compiled a list of fear diseases from which it appears that everything, from screaming at mice to being afraid to go home in the dark, is a well recognized mental ailment. The tramp is in reality a sufferer from ergophobia, or fear of work, often complicated with aquaphobia and sapophobia, which make him shun the bathtub. Siderophobia and astrophobia cause timid ladies to go into the closet when it thunders and lightens. Any number of people have cat and dog phobias. Phantophobia is what you would have if you were afraid of your shadow, while an all around unqualified coward might be called a phantophobiac. The list is long and includes every human weakness except the actress' horror of publicity.

A Useful Pest.

Despite the fact that the spider, next to the mouse, is most violently stimulating to feminine sensitiveness, it is an insect of a very good character. It feeds exclusively upon other freshly killed insects, and they are the kinds denounced by sanitary authorities, the housefly being its favorite quarry. His service in reducing the numbers of this pest is considerable, because the spider is always busy, and he is present in countless numbers, says Leslie's Weekly. The reason why he is not more frequently seen is that he is retiring in his habits and shuns human society quite as much as that shuns him. He seldom bites anything but food, and even when in self defense he does assert himself the result is no worse than a mosquito bite or a bee sting. The touching story of "The Spider and the Fly" was evidently intended to invite sympathy for the fly.

Buttered Side Up.

One of the stories which Levi Hutchins, the old time clockmaker of Concord, N. H., delighted to tell related to the youth of Daniel Webster.

"One day," said the old man, "while I was taking breakfast at the tavern kept by Daniel's father, Daniel and his brother Ezekiel, who were little boys with dirty faces and snarly hair, came to the table and asked me for bread and butter. I complied with their request, little thinking that they would become very distinguished men. Daniel dropped his piece of bread on the sandy floor, and the buttered side, of course, was down. He looked at it a moment, then picked it up and showed it to me, saying:

"'What a pity! Please give me a piece of bread buttered on both sides; then if I let it fall one of the buttered sides will be up.'"

Comets of the Past Century.

During the nineteenth century 235 new comets were discovered as against sixty-two in the eighteenth century. The nineteenth century also beheld a greater number of large and brilliant comets than did its predecessor. The finest of these were the comets of 1811, 1843, 1858, 1881 and 1882. In the year 1800 only one periodical comet was known, Halley's. Now many are known, of which at least seventeen have been seen at more than one return to perihelion.

Alabama's Capitals.

When Alabama was a territory its capital was at St. Stephens, in Washington county. The convention that framed the constitution under which it was admitted into the Union was held in Huntsville, where the first legislature met in October, 1819, and the first governor was inaugurated. Cahaba became the seat of government in 1820. In 1825 the capital was removed to Tuscaloosa, and in 1846 it was again removed, this time to Montgomery.

Didn't Want to See Much.

"What are you wearing that monocle for?" asked the theatrical manager. "You paid to see the show?"

"Yes," replied the young man, "but I can see all I want of this show with the monocle."—Yonkers Statesman.

Caustic.

Sapleigh—The doctor says there's something the matter with my head. Sharp—You surely didn't pay a doctor to tell you that!—Boston Transcript.

How Good He Was.

George—Do you think I'm good enough for you, darling? Darling—No, George, but you're too good for any other girl.—Illustrated Bits.

WASHED AWAY HIS HOME.

The Fortune That Came to a Man and His Clever Wife.

An Irishman named Whalen found a fortune in a very amusing way, says the Cape Town Argus. With the savings of his wife he bought not far from Ballarat a few acres of ground containing a water pool and a sluggish spring. With the mud and gravel from the bottom of the pool he made sun dried bricks and, building a cabin for himself and family, started a bar for the miners.

Quite contrary to their usual habits, a colony of Chinamen living near by commenced to visit his bar every night. Then Mrs. Whalen discovered that some one had bit by bit carried off the mud pigstye and its surrounding wall so gradually that it had almost gone before she noticed it. Soon the chimney and the cabin walls also began to vanish. After a careful watch Mrs. Whalen discovered that while one band of Chinamen kept her husband busy in the bar another band was stealing the chimneys and walls.

Whalen knew the Chinamen were no fools, and, acting on his wife's suggestion, he also "stole a pan of dirt" from his own chimney and washed it out. Then he ordered tents for his family to live in and washed away the entire house. It was literally built of gold dust. After that the pool and the spring were also attacked, and the result was a big fortune for the lucky Irishman and his cute little wife.

THEIR FATHERS.

All Three Were Trimmers, but One Was a Star.

The story, long since familiar, of the little boy whose boast that his father had put a cupola on his house was capped by his playmate, who remarked proudly that his father had just put a mortgage on theirs, is brought to mind by an occurrence which was told the other day by a prominent politician.

The small son of a man who was in politics for revenue only on moving into a new district went out and struck up an acquaintance with two other kids of the same age who lived in the neighborhood. They were interested in the newcomer and began to try him out as to what his parents amounted to anyhow.

"My father is a window trimmer and an awfully big man," said the first kid.

"Ah, that's nothin'!" said the second. "My father's a dump trimmer, and he's twice as big as yours."

It was plainly up to the stranger to make good. And he did it with much gusto.

"My father is a politician," he said, "but I heard a man tell him last night that he was the biggest trimmer in this ward."

And it was apparent to any one that the new kid had made a strong impression upon the neighborhood.—New York Herald.

Wood Too Hard to Burn.

There are certain kinds of wood that are too hard to burn or refuse to ignite for some other reason, such as ironwood and the good brier root, but it is a curiosity to come across a piece of common deal—the soft, light wood of which so many boxes are made—that cannot be set fire to. The piece of wood in question was common white deal from Sweden, but was remarkable for its comparative weight. It had formed part of a boat belonging to a whaler and had been dragged below the surface of the water to the depth of more than half a mile by a harpooned whale. The length of line and the short distance from the point of descent after being struck at which the whale rose to the surface was a proof of the depth to which it had dragged the boat. Only part of the boat came up again at the end of the line, and it was taken on board when the whale had been killed. That piece of wood was so hard that it would not burn in a gas jet. The weight of water had compressed it.—London Standard.

They Were "Over."

He was a regular patron of the restaurant. Perhaps that is why he felt justified in making clever remarks to the waitresses, remarks which they were puzzled to know how to answer. One day, however, the smallest and timidest girl happened to be serving this irritating customer, and it fell to her to answer him in kind.

"I'll have some steak," he said, coming in late for dinner, "and some squash, and some— Got some baked potatoes, fine, brown baked potatoes?"

"Baked potatoes are all over," said the girl.

He leaned back in his chair and gazed at her quizzically.

"Baked potatoes all over, are they?" he replied. "All over what?"

"With," she replied simply.—Youth's Companion.

Chivalrous Johnnie.

"What's the matter, dear?"

"I have just had a fight with Johnnie over dividin' the candy you gave us."

"Was there no one to take your part?"

"Yes'm; Johnnie took it."—Houston Post.

A Cruel Stab.

Katie—What a lovely ring! Matie—Isn't it? This ring was given me on my twenty-first birthday. Katie—Really? Why, how well preserved it is! It's hardly a bit worn!—Cleveland Leader.

Her Choice.

"May I offer you my umbrella and my escort home?"

"Many thanks. I will take the umbrella."—Fliegende Blatter.

A Bernard Shaw Criticism.

Before fame came to him Bernard Shaw wrote dramatic criticisms for the London Saturday Review. The following sample is characteristic of the man:

"I am in a somewhat foolish position concerning a play at the Opera Comique, whither I was bidden this day week. For some reason I was not supplied with a program, so that I never learned the name of the play. At the end of the second act the play had advanced about as far as an ordinary dramatist would have brought it five minutes after the first rising of the curtain or, say, as far as Ibsen would have brought it ten years before that event. Taking advantage of the second interval to stroll out into the Strand for a little exercise, I unfortunately forgot all about my business and actually reached home before it occurred to me that I had not seen the end of the play. Under these circumstances it would ill become me to dogmatize on the merits of the work or its performance. I can only offer the management my apologies." — Everybody's.

An Obliging Father.

A man who grew rich had a son of whom he disapproved, and when the son was married against the father's wishes the father made him an allowance of $20 a week and said that was all he could have.

Awhile later he was discussing the matter with a friend of his pioneer days. "Do you think $20 a week is enough for the boy?" he asked.

"Well," replied the friend judicially. "I don't know about that."

"It's a darn sight more than we had when we started in," argued the father.

"Perhaps it is," said the friend, "but you must remember that times have changed. We used to dig clams for our dinner."

"By George," said the father, "I guess I have been too severe with him! I'll be kinder in the future. I'll buy him a spade and show him where the clams are."—Exchange.

His Conciliatory Way.

Mr. and Mrs. Pickaway, although really fond of each other, had frequent quarrels owing no doubt to infirmities of temper on the part of both. Mr. Pickaway was telling his troubles to his elderly maiden aunt.

"I try to be as good a husband to Bertha as I know how to be," he said, "but we don't seem to get along. It takes so little to irritate her, and when she starts to scolding she never knows when to stop. She takes offense, too, at such little things."

"Then don't say those little things, Joshua," said his aunt. "When she is cross you must try to be conciliatory."

"I am conciliatory, Aunt Betty," he answered. "I often say to her, 'Bertha, I know the utter uselessness of trying to reason with you, but will you listen to me just a minute?' and she gets mad even at that."—Youth's Companion.

They Like Fat Girls In Tunis.

A Tunisian girl has no chance of marriage unless she tips the scale at 200 pounds, and to that end she commences to fatten when she is fifteen years old. She takes aperients and eats a great deal of sweet stuff and leads a sedentary life to hasten the process. Up to fifteen she is very handsome, but at twenty what an immense, unwieldy mass of fat she becomes! She waddles, or, rather, undulates, along the street. Her costume is very picturesque, especially if she be of the richer class. She is clothed in fine silks of resplendent hues of a bright red, yellow or green and wears a sort of conical shaped headdress, from which depends a loose white drapery. Turkish trousers and dainty slippers, the heels of which barely reach the middle of the feet, complete the costume.

Evolution of the Apple.

Apples are new in the economy of the world's use and taste. At the beginning of the last century few varieties were known, and we can go back in history to a time when all apples were little, sour and puckery—crab apples and nothing else. The crab apple was and is in its wildness nothing but a rosebush. Away back in time the wild rose, with its pretty blossoms that turn to little red balls, apple flavored, and the thorny crab had the same grandmother.

A Curious Error.

The Rev. Dr. Edward Everett Hale told how a curious error crept into the translation of the Lord's Prayer into the Delaware Indian tongue. The English translator had as an assistant an Indian who knew English. "What is 'hallow' in Delaware?" asked the translator. The Indian thought he said "halloo" and gave him the equivalent. Therefore the Delaware version of the Lord's Prayer reads, "Our Father, who art in heaven, hallooed be thy name."

As Corrected.

"Tommy," said the teacher to a bright grammar class pupil, "correct the sentence 'I kissed Jennie two times.'"

"'I kissed Jennie three times,'" replied Tommy proudly.—Chicago News.

His Ad. Answered.

A man stopped at a newspaper office on his way to the theater and placed an advertisement for a boy. Half an hour later one fell from the gallery into his lap.

Simple.

"How do you keep your razor sharp?"

"Easy enough. I hide it where my wife can't find it."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

Bloodhounds to Halt an Uprising.

Storm swept Jamaica was in 1738 the scene of a rising of the negro plantation slaves. At first there were brushes between the soldiers of the island garrison and the insurgents, and lives were lost on both sides. Then the commander, General Walpole, bethought him of having 100 dogs trained to track slaves brought from Cuba. These powerful and savage brutes, misnamed bloodhounds, were really of the mastiff tribe, says the London Chronicle. After being muzzled they were led to the position taken up by the malcontents. General Walpole sent a message to the slaves threatening to unmuzzle and unleash the animals if they did not surrender. The negroes, who had shown themselves to be by no means afraid of the bullets of the military, were now mad with terror. They threw down their arms and gave in. Remarks a contemporary historian of Jamaica, "It is pleasing to observe that not a drop of blood was spilled after the dogs arrived in the island."

Finding His Bride.

In one part of the canton of Ticino, in Switzerland, a very quaint marriage ceremony prevails. The bridegroom dresses in his "Sunday best" and, accompanied by as many friends and relatives as he can muster for the fete, goes to claim his bride. Finding the door locked, he demands admittance. The inmates ask him his business, and in reply he solicits the hand of his chosen maiden. If his answer be deemed satisfactory he is successively introduced to a number of matrons and maids, some perhaps deformed and others old and ugly. Then he is presented to some large dolls, all of which he rejects with scorn, amid general merriment. The bewildered bridegroom, whose impetuosity and temper are now sorely tried, is then informed that his ladylove is absent and invited in to see for himself. He rushes into the house and searches from room to room until he finds her in her bridal dress ready to go to church. Then are his troubles over and his state as a benedict assured.

He Was Relieved.

The other day a person dropped down in an apoplectic fit immediately in front of a police station and was carried inside. A moment after a woman forced her way in through the crowd gathered around the door, exclaiming:

"My husband! My poor husband! Clear the way and let in the air!"

She then busied herself by taking off the man's cravat and performing other little offices until a surgeon arrived, when the patient gradually recovered his senses. On this the sergeant in charge observed that it was a happy relief for his distressed wife as well as for himself.

"My wife!" exclaimed the man. "Why, I am a bachelor!"

On seeking for the woman it was found that she had disappeared and with her the watch and purse of the patient, which she had adroitly abstracted under the very eyes of the police.—London Tit-Bits.

A Touch of Nature.

He was the worst boy in school; she was the teacher. She was angered by his stubbornness; he was defiant. She took him to the hall for punishment. Angrily she administered the penalty, and—then somehow a great wave of pity for the boy swept over her. She looked at the worn coat of the little fellow. She thought of the frail body deprived of nourishing food. She thought of the hard and loveless home and of the starved soul of the poor kid.

Tears sprang to the teacher's eyes as the boy waited for further punishment. Then he saw the tears. His own eyes grew moist and overflowed. Thinking of how the poor boy had no chance, in an impulse of love she put her arms around the boy, and they cried together.

That is religion.

She and the boy both found it.—Morrill (Kan.) News.

To Make a Glass Cutter.

A glass cutter can easily be made with an ordinary mapping pen and a small piece of carborundum or carbide of silicon. Cut off a part of the nib to form a small tube. Fit a crystal or part of one of carborundum into the tube, take it out again and dip one end in cement and replace it. Next wind a piece of fine wire tightly around the tube and part of the handle and fix it in a notch cut in the latter. Put it aside for a day to allow the cement to harden. A glass cutter made thus will do its work as well as the expensive diamond and a great deal better than the ordinary wheel cutter.

Why He Is Disappointed.

"I am disappointed," said the doctor, "if I don't make a hundred dollars a day."

"Oh, come off!" they cried. "What are you giving us? You know you never make a hundred dollars a day."

"I know it," he assented plaintively, "and so I'm always disappointed."—New York Press.

Queer Custom.

Comanche Pete—Yeh, pard, I knowed 'im. He died with his boots on. Foreign Tourist—Deah me! How very singular! Is that one of your—aw—fads out here?—Chicago Tribune.

Wanted Her to Have the Best.

Nell — Rather conceited, isn't he? Belle—I should say. He said the best was none too good for me, and then he proposed.—Philadelphia Record.

It's usually when a man speaks without thinking that he says what he thinks.—Philadelphia Record.

A Diet of Bread For Advanced Age

spread with good, sweet butter has been found to be better than any other food for them—providing the bread is nutritious. What so delicious and full of nutriment and satisfactory nourishment for old and young as the bread made from a high grade flour like the PET GROVE milled by Emporium Milling Co., and sold at your grocer's.

EMPORIUM
MILLING COMPANY.

PRICE LIST.
Emporium, Pa., Jan. 13, 1910.

NEMOPHILA, per sack	$1 65
Felt's Fancy, "	1 75
Pet Grove, "	1 75
Roller Meal, "	50
Rye "	75
Graham, "	85
Buckwheat, "	75
Buckwheat, 10 lb sack,	30
Coarse Meal per 100,	1 55
Chop Feed, "	1 55
Cracked Corn per 100	1 55
White Middlings,	1 65
Bran,	1 55
Chicken Wheat "	2 00
Screenings "	1 55
Oil Meal "	2 10
Corn per bushel,	86
Sterling Chick Feed	2 00
Daisy Dairy Feed	1 50
Daisy Horse Feed,	1 50
Alfalfa Meal,	1 50
White Oats, per bushel,	60
Oyster Shells, per 100	75
Choice Clover Seed, / Choice Timothy Seed, / Choice Millet Seed,	At Market Prices

Our New

Peroxide Toilet Cream is superfine—not greasy—

Cleanses, Softens and Whitens the skin and is a grand flesh food

R. C. Dodson
Pharmacist

LOCAL DEPARTMENT.

PERSONAL GOSSIP.

Contributions invited. That which you would like to see in this department, let us know by postal card, letter or personally.

Miss Mary Farrell visited her sister and brothers, at Kane, over Sunday.

Mrs. John Robinson transacted business at the PRESS office on Saturday afternoon.

Miss Rotha Kreider, of Driftwood, was guest at the home of Edward Hughes and wife, last Saturday.

Arch Andrews, of Coudersport, was guest at the home of his uncle, Arch F. Andrews and family, at East Emporium, the last of the week.

Misses Anna Sullivan and Georgia Market were business callers at the PRESS office on Monday afternoon and looked over our new plant.

Mrs. Mary Bailey, of Sizerville, transacted business at the PRESS office on Monday, renewing the subscription of Mrs. L. Lucore, her mother, of Sizerville.

Mrs. Robert Rosevere, of Kingston, Ont., arrived in Emporium on Tuesday to visit her brother, Dr. S. S. Smith. This is the lady's first visit to the states in thirty-five years.

Mrs. Wm. Harrington, of West Allegany Avenue, has been confined to her bed during the last three weeks, with double pleurisy-pneumonia. She is slowly recovering at this writing.

Mr. and Mrs. H. Marshall, who have been guests at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Daniel Downey, on West Fifth street, returned to their home at Paradise, Pa., last Saturday.

H. J. Darren, of Sterling Run, was in town on Tuesday and paid his respects to the PRESS, at the same time subscribed for an extra copy to be sent to his daughter. Like many others, he believes in sendihg a weekly letter to absent friends.

Messrs. A. G. Castelberry and A. B. Brewer, of DuBois, representing the I. C. S., were business visitors at this place, on Tuesday afternoon.

Mrs. I. Grageroff is guest at the home of her sister, in New York City.

Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Harrington's infant son, aged two days, died on Jan. 18th.

Mrs. George Metzger, Jr., is spending the day shopping and visiting friends at Olean.

Misses Kathryn Welsh and Martha Dodge were business callers at the PRESS office, Monday afternoon.

Miss Mayme Cummings, who has been guest at the home of her sister, at Haward, Pa.. for the past few weeks has returned to her home at this place.

Miss Grace S. Lloyd has resumed her musical studies in New York city. The pleasant young lady has a bright future before her.

Mr. and Mrs. A. O. Swartwood went to Binghamton, N. Y., this Thursday morning, having been called there by the death of Mrs. W. E. Swartwood.

Mr. and Mrs. L. A. Andrews, of Coudersport, were guests at the home of the former's brother Arch Andrews and family, at East Emporium, during the past week.

Joseph Strayer, of Sinnamahoning called at the PRESS office, while he was transacting business at the county seat on Wednesday, and renewed his subscription.

Mrs. Alex. McInnes, Sr., of Corry, is in town, being called here on account of the serious condition of Thos. Trotter, she being an old friend of the family.

C. W. Shaffer and J. VonLongerder, of New York City, representing the National Powder Company, transacted business at this place, on Tuesday and Wednesday.

H. W. Smith, proprietor of The Warner at this place and the Goodyear House, went to the latter place last Saturday and remained there until all the danger of the recent expected flood has passed.

Mrs. J. Willis Gaskill and Miss Perna Gaskill were pleasant PRESS office callers on Wednesday afternoon.. Mrs. G., carried home a receipt for the 1910 paper and a package of our up-to-date calling cards, which we are better than ever prepared to print.

Miss "Doll" Hogan has resigned her position as pianoist at the Theatorium and has gone to Binghamton, N. Y., where she will spend the winter, guest of her sister and other relatives. Miss Hogan has been a very faithful employee of the Theatorium Company and has earned this much needed rest. Mrs. E. T. Wells has been selected in her place.

Established An Office.

The Cameron Powder Manufacturing Company are actively at work rushing the erection of the buildings and constructing the railroad up Wykoff Run and making contracts for machinery. The company informs the PRESS they hope to be in active operations by April 1st. Their business office has been opened in the PRESS building, on West Fourth street, for the transaction of business, where Mr. Geo. P. Jones, general manager, and Miss Mabel Butler, clerk, are now at work. Mr. John Schwab, secretary hopes to be on duty within a few days. With five dynamite plants Cameron county ought to be able to serve the demands.

Bible Class Social.

The Bible Class of Emmanel Episcopal Sunday School, held its regular monthly social at the Parish House, Wednesday evening. The social was one of the most enjoyable evor given since the Class has started to give these popular past-times and was attended by about one hundred people. A short musical programe was rendered at intervals during the evening and the happy assemblage amused themselves by playing cards and games and after refreshments, which were served by Mesdames Edward Viner and Alice Faucett, dancing was enjoyed until eleven o'clock, the hour for breaking up. This was the last social that will be given until after Lent, when it is hoped that the Class will again take up these enjoyable entertainments.

Gone to Hospital.

Mrs. Wm. Robinson, wife of one of our most industrious colored citizens, went to Williamsport Hospital last Monday, to consult Dr. Nutt. It is feared an operation will be made. Hope she may be relieved, for she is a very excellent lady, highly respected by our citizens.

Mr. Thos. Trotter, who had become an uncontrolable patient, was taken to Warren Hospital this a. m.—it being deemed the only plan to pursue.

Dr. Reilly described the beauties of the Emerald Isle and cited its legands and traditions with fervor, pathos and eloquence interspersed with the ready and brilliant wit of a gifted son of Erin.—Oil City Derrick.

Do not fail to attend this illustrated lecture, at Opera House, Tuesday evening, Feb. 1st, Tickets, 25c and 50c. It will be a treat.

It's A Boy.

John Narby, clerk at the Commercial hotel, is taking a day off to-day. It's a boy and tips the scales at nine.

Emporium's Society.

Emporium's society ladies have been entertaining very elaborately during the past week and card parties have been the popular means of entertainment. The following ladies have entertained within the past few days; Mesdames R. K. Mickey, J. D. Logan, W. H. Howard, E. E. Forbes and F. N. Seger.

Seniors Entertained.

J. Warner Judd was host at a six o'clock dinner, given at his home last Saturday evening, at which time he entertained the members of the senior class of Emporium High School and the faculty. The rooms were tastefully decorated in the class colors, black and orange. After dinner a candy contest was enjoyed and Joseph McNarney was awarded first prize. Those present were: Prof. C. E. Plasterer, Prof. W. G. Briner, Miss Lora McQuay and Miss Xemina Brooks and the following members of the class: Misses Helen Smutz, Mae Mulcahy, Helen Cook, Mary Orr, Cora Hackett, Martha Burnes, Mabel Morrison, Flavia Lathrope, Louisa Welsh, Agnes Welsh and Messrs. Edwin Baldwin, Joe McNarney, Earl McDougal and Frank Blumle.

Sunday School Conference.

A conference of the Sunday Schoo Association was held in the Public Library, at this place, last Friday. Several important questions concerning the advancement of Sunday school work were discussed. The active officers of the association, and the ministers of the several churches of town, and Mr. Herman Eldridge, State Organizer, of Erie, were present at the conference. Dinner wes served at The Warner. Those present were: Rev. J. F. Anderson, Rev. J. M. Robertson, Rev. F. B. Shriner, Rev. J. L. Bogue, Rev. J. W. Shank, Hon. Josiah Howard, Misses Charlotte Spence, Grace Heideck,. Messrs. Arthur V. Orton, Max F. Balcom, of this place, Mrs. J. E. Smith, of Sterling Run, and Mr. Herman Eldridge, of Erie, Pa.

Union Teachers' Training Class.

The meetings of the Union Teachers' Training Class will be resumed next week, the place of meeting being changed to the reading room building, second floor. On account of Dr. Reilley's lecture, the meeting next week will be held on Monday evening, Jan. 31, instead of the evening following.

J. M. ROBERTSON, Instructor.

The Churches.

FIRST BAPTIST.
J. L. BOGUE, Pastor.

Sunday, Jan. 30th, 1910:
10:30 a. m.—Sermon.
11:45 a. m.—Sunday School.
6:30 a. m.—Y. P. S. C. E.
7:30 p. m.—Sermon and Baptism,

Two hundred and two at C. E., last Sunday evening. The Reds are forging to the front.

EMMANUEL EPISCOPAL,
J. M. ROBERTSON, Rector.

Jan. 30, Sexagesima:
8 a. m.—Holy Communion,
10:30 a. m.—Morning Prayer and Litany. Sermon, "The Church's Work in Alaska."
12:00 m.—Sunday school. Lesson, The True Vine.
7:30 p. m.—Evening Prayer and Sermon. Offering for Diocesan Missions.
Friday, Jan. 28, 7:30 p. m.—Evening prayer. Address on Sunday school lesson.

FIRST METHODIST EPISCOPAL.
REV. J. F. ANDERSON, Pastor.

Annual Missionary Day next Sunday. Revival services in the evening. These services have been well attended and are resulting in much good to the church and in the salvation of the unsaved. Every member is needed and unconverted people are earnestly and cordially invited. No service on Saturday night.

Married at Paradise.

A beautiful wedding was solemnized at the home of Mr. and Mrs. John D. May, Wednesday evening, January 12, at 5 o'clock, when their youngest daughter, Ida R., was given in marriage by her father to H. Marshall Miller, of Paradise, in the presence of the immediate families and a few friends. The ceremony was performed by Rev. Workman, D. D., pastor of Paradise Presbyterian church, the ring ceremony being used. The bride was attired in white, wearing bridal veil and carried a shower bouquet of bride roses and smilax. She was attended by Miss Mabel Patterson and Miss Mary Benson, both of Lancaster, as bridesmaids; Miss Agness Lefever, of Paradise, as maid of honor, and Mr. Park Miller, of Philadelphia, as best man. The bridesmaids were dressed in pastel blue silk crepe and the maid of honor wore white lace. The wedding march from Lohengrin was played by Miss Aletah Garrett, of Christiana, cousin of the bride. Guests were present from Philadelphia, Lancaster, Christiana, New Holland, Strasburg, Paradise, Gordonville, Soudrsburg and Gap. The gifts were numerous and handsome. An elegant repast was served. Mr. and Mrs. Miller left on a late train for a trip to the West.—Paradise Press.

Mr. and Mrs. Miller were guests of Mr. and Mrs. Dan'l Downey, West Fifth Street, meeting many of our citizens. They left for home on Saturday.

Buy the best, Utopian Chocolates. "The Taste Tells." Sold only at Meisel's.

The Cruise Around the World.

Continued from 1st page

humanity had crossed this particular line in his domain. The Captain and other officers of the ship were on a platform, in front of which was a tank of water about four feet deep, with a rail in front of the victims to sit on. We had found out where the fun was to be and of course every place was packed, some even climbing the rigging. We soon heard the band playing and along came old Neptune and his retinue, and of all the fantastic costumes, I ever saw, I think they beat them all. When all were seated the band played awhile and then Neptun's secretary read the conditions and paid his compliments to the officers and then the fun began. The victims were brought in one at a time and seated on the rail with his back to the water and was lathered with a brush about one foot long and shaved with a long razor, possibly about two feet long; and then his hair was cut with shears about the same length. When the barber thought he had finished his job the gentlemen went over into the tank of water so quickly that he would not have time to shut his mouth. All present enjoyed the sport, except the victim, and if they would not come when they were called a police was sent after them. The ladies were given a shower bath of perfumed water. The sailors had fastened up the hose the day before. When they had had their frolic to their heart's content, the first thing the crowd knew they were getting a shower bath and such a run for shelter we never saw. All again is quiet and we are nearing Batania, which we will reach early in the morning. Now we hear the dinner bell and bid you all good bye for this time.

The following article is clipped from The Straits Times, published at Singapore, December 10, 1909:

"The Hamburg-Amerika Steamer Cleveland, with her 650 American tourists aboard, was a little late arriving at Singapore, it being 6:30 a. m. to-day when she dropped anchor opposite the quarantine station, so that, after the usual quarantine formalities had been gone though with, the landing from the first launch at Johnston's pier did not take place till 7:40 a. m. There were six launches employed in bringing the party ashore, all flying the Raffles Hotel flag. Messrs. Sarkies Bros. being the local agents for Clark's Around The World Tours, of which this is the first arriving at Singapore.

The American Methodist Mission displayed highly commendable enterprize in preparing a neat little booklet for their fellow nationals and a couple of gentlemen from the mission were on the pier distributing them when the party landed. The front page contains a tropical country scene above which are the words, "Welcome to Singapore," in English and Malay. The inner pages contain excellent pictures of the various buildings of the mission, with full directions how they may be reached and the best hours for seeing them.

The Cleveland is clearly visible from the shore as she lies out in the roads and can be readily distinguished from other vessels in the harbor from the fact that she is fully "dressed." Her two bronze funnels seem very low, owing to the fact that her passenger decks are so high above the water line.

An elaborate booklet, which has been printed by Clark's Tours, gives details as to the voyage of the Cleveland, including a full list of the passengers and the parts of America that they come from. A list of lectures and entertainments, with which the sea voyages are to be overcome, also finds a place in the book, and other information relating to the tour. To-night, after leaving Singapore, a concert will be given on board, and a full program has been arranged for to-morrow."

Yours Respectfully,
MR. AND MRS. GEO. J. LABAR.

You Can't be Too Careful

about the way you have your doctor's prescriptions filled. Our checking system makes errors impossible and we never substitute one drug or ingredient for another. Our Prescription Department is in charge of a graduate Pharmacist. Only pure, standard preparations used.

EMPORIUM DRUG CO.,
Successors to M. A. ROCKWELL.

They Grow Hair

Certain Ingredients if Properly Combined, Stimulate Human Hair Growth.

Resorcin is one of the most effective germ destroyers ever discovered. Beta-naphthol is a most powerful, yet absolutly safe germicide and antiseptic, which prevents development of germ matter, and creates a clean, healty condition.

Pilocarpino, although not a coloring matter or dye, is an ingredient well established for its power to restore natural color to human hair.

Borax, because of its well-defined softening and cleansing properties, is most useful in the treatment of scalp and hair diseases. Glycerine acts as a stimulant to the hair bulbs, and has a soothing, healing and nourishing influence. Alcohol is indispensable in medicine because of its antiseptic, stimulating and preservative qualities.

Rexall "93" Hair Tonic is chiefly composed of these ingredients, which are compounded in a peculiar form, and we believe remedy known to medical science for scalp and hair troubles generally. We personally guarantee it to eradicate dandruff and scalp irritations and to grow hair, even though the scalp in spots is bare of hair, providing of course there is life and vitality remaining in the hair roots.

We want every one troubled with scalp disease, dandruff or loss of hair to try Rexall "93" Hair Tonic. If it does not remove dandruff and promote a growth of hair to the satisfaction of the user, we will without question or quibble return every cent paid us for it. This guarantee is printed on every package. It has effected most satisfactory results in 93 out of 100 cases where put to a practical test.

Rexall "93" Hair Tonic is entirely unlike and in every particular different from anything else we know of for the purpose for which it is recommended. We urge you to try it at our entire risk. Certainly we could offer no better guaratee. Two sizes, 50 cents and $1.00. Sold in Emporium only at our store—The Rexall Store. The Emporium Drug Co.

For indigestion and all stomach troubles take Foley's Orino Laxative. It is the natural remedy for indigestion, dyspepsia, heartburn, bad breath, sick headache, torpid liver, biliousness and habitual constipation. Foley's Orino Laxative sweetens the stomach and breath, and tones up the entire elimentary system. Sold by all druggists.

Cedar Shingles $4.50 per thousand at C. B. Howard & Co's.

Lives Without Heart.

We have heard of people living without any heart in the purpose of their lives. If you lack snap and ginger in your worldly pursuits it may quickly be supplied by using Sexine Pills, the tonic that cures all forms of nerve weakness. No matter what your weakness is, if it is at all of a nervous nature, it can be cured by Sexine Pills. If they fail, the coupons in the boxes are good for the return of your money. Price, $1 a box, 6 boxes $5, with full guarantee. Address or call on R. C. Dodson, Druggist, Emporium, Pa., where they sell all the principal remedies and do not substitute.

For Rent.

One six room house, with bath, city water, gas, cellar and all modern improvements. R. SEGER.

TAX BOARD OF REVISION NOTICE.

Statement of Assessment and Taxes in Cameron County for 1910.

DISTRICTS	Assessed Valuation for County Purposes	County Taxes Estimated at 6 Mills	Assessed Value for State Purposes
Shippen Twp	$1,696,965 00	$9,641 79	$25,120 00
Emporium W W	321,806 00	1,930 84	12,322 00
Emporium M W	441,914 00	2,651 48	74,346 00
Emporium E W	214,061 00	1,284 01	35,974 00
Portage Twp	*29,869 00	179 21	1,060 00
Lumber Twp	139,244 00	835 46	5,284 00
Gibson Twp	239,736 00	1,438 42	8,099 00
Grove Twp	100,456 00	602 74	5,600 00
Driftwood Boro	114,705 00	688 23	22,969 00

NOTICE is also hereby given that the Commissioners of Cameron County will set as a Board of Revision for the purpose of raising, reducing, revising, adjusting and equalizing the Assessments and Valuations of property for purposes of taxation in the County of Cameron, at their office in the Court House, in Emporium, on MONDAY, FEBRUARY the 21st, 1910, and by adjournment from day to day until all the Assessments and Valuations in the county have been revised, adjusted and equalized as required by law.

In the meantime the Commissioners will be glad to receive information from any taxpayer in relation to the value of any property in the county.

J. W. LEWIS,
S. P. KREIDER,
GEO. MINARD,
County Commissioners.

ATTEST:
W. L. THOMAS,
Commissioners Clerk. 50-4t

Divorce Notice.

THOMAS WADDINGTON, Libellant, vs ADA GERTRUDE WADDINGTON, Respondent, } In the Court of Common Pleas of Cameron County, No. 2, July Term, 1910.

NOTICE OF PUBLICATION.

To Mrs. Ada Gertrude Waddington, respondent in the above entitled suit. Pursuant to an order of Court, regularly made and entered of record, you are hereby notified to be and appear as respondent in the above entitled case, on the first Monday of April Term, A. D., 1910 to answer the petition or libel preferred against you by the above libellant, Thomas Waddington, your husband, why he should not be divorced from the bonds of matrimony entered into with you, agreeably to the Act of Assembly in such cases made and provided.

Hereof fail not under penalty of having the said petition heard and a decree of divorce granted against you in your absence.

J. W. NORRIS, Sheriff.

F. D. LEET, Attorney,
Emporium, Pa.
Emporium, Pa., Jan. 24th, 1910. 50-4t.

Here's a Pointer

DAY'S

The Satisfactory Store

The secret of successful merchandising is in the rapid turning over of stock into cash, or it's equivolant. Long term credit accounts cannot be conductee on the same basis as cash sales and the merchant must ask higher prices for these accounts, therefore we encourage prompt payments by naming special low prices on high grade goods. HERE'S THE LIST:

Special this Week, Friday and Saturday

Sugar—25lb Bag best granulated Sugar, $1.45
Starch—6 lbs Laundry Starch in bulk for 25c.
Oat Meal—6½ lbs best Rolled Oats 25c.
Beans—Best California Lima Beans 1b 8c.
Oranges—Best Floridas, popular size doz 25c.
Lemons—Best California, doz 25c.
Butter—Spring Brook Creamery, prints, 38c.
Tea—50c Qurlity Green, black or mixed 1b 40c.
Cocoanut—Dunham's Shredded Cocoanut, fresh 1b 35c.
California Hams—Trimmed Shoulder 14c 1b.
Walnuts—1909 crop Black Walnuts, qt. 5c.
Grape Juice—30c Bottle Welch's Grape Juice 25c.

BALTIMORE SHUCKED OYSTERS.

LAKE FISH

LEAVE ORDERS FOR DELIVERY FRIDAY MORNING

FREE DELIVERY to all parts of Town
Twice Each Day

You Get Better Values Here.

J. H. DAY,
Phone 6. Emporium.

INTO THE PRIMITIVE

BY ROBERT AMES BENNETT

ILLUSTRATIONS BY RAY WALTERS

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"You Sneak! You Sham Gent!"

SYNOPSIS.

The story opens with the shipwreck of the steamer on which Miss Genevieve Leslie, an American heiress, Lord Winthrope, an Englishman, and Tom Blake, a brusque American, were passengers. The three were tossed upon an uninhabited island and were the only ones not drowned. Blake recovered from a drunken stupor. Blake, shunned on the boat, because of his roughness, became a hero as preserver of the helpless pair. The Englishman was suing for the hand of Miss Leslie. Blake started to swim back to the ship to recover what was left. Blake returned safely. Winthrope wasted his last match on a cigarette, for which he was scored by Blake. Their first meal was a dead fish. The trio started a ten mile hike for higher land. Thirst attacked them. Blake was compelled to carry Miss Leslie on account of weariness. He taunted Winthrope. They entered the jungle. That night was passed roosting high in a tree. The next morning they descended to the open again. All three constructed hats to shield themselves from the sun. They then feasted on cocoanuts, the only procurable food. Miss Leslie showed a liking for Blake, but detested his roughness. Led by Blake they established a home in some cliffs. Blake found a fresh water spring. Miss Leslie faced an unpleasant situation. They planned their campaign. Blake recovered his surveyor's magnifying glass, thus insuring fire. He started a jungle fire, killing a large leopard and smothering several cubs. In the leopard's cavern they built a small home. They gained the cliffs by burning the bottom of a tree until it fell against the heights. The trio secured eggs from the cliffs. Miss Leslie's white skirt was decided upon as a signal. Miss Leslie made a dress from the leopard skin. Blake's efforts to kill antelopes failed. Overhearing a conversation between Blake and Winthrope. Miss Leslie became frightened. Winthrope became ill with fever. Blake was poisoned by a fish. Jackals attacked the camp that night, but were driven off by Genevieve. Blake returned, after nearly dying. Blake constructed an animal trap. It killed a hyena. On a tour the trio discovered honey and oysters. Miss Leslie was attacked by a poisonous snake. Blake killed it and saved its poison to kill game.

CHAPTER XVII.—Continued.

When he came to the ant-hill, he found companions and honey alike gone. He went on to the cocoanuts. There he came upon Winthrope stretched flat beside the skin of honey. Miss Leslie was seated a little way beyond, nervously bending a palm-leaf into shape for a hat.

"I say, Blake," drawled Winthrope, "you've been a deuced long time in coming. It was no end of a task to lug the honey—"

Blake brushed past without replying, and went on until he stood before the girl. As she glanced up at him, he held out the crimson blossom.

"Thought you might like posies," he said, in a hesitating voice.

Instead of taking the flower, she drew back with a gesture of repulsion.

"Oh, take it away!" she exclaimed.

Blake flung the rejected gift on the ground, and crushed it beneath his heel.

"Catch me making a fool of myself again!" he growled.

"I—I did not mean it that way—really I didn't, Mr. Blake. It was the thought of that awful snake."

But Blake, cut to the quick, had turned away far too angry to heed what she said. He stopped short beside the Englishman; but only to sling the skin of honey upon his back. The load was by no means a light one, even for his strength. Yet he caught up the heavy pot as well, and made off across the plain at a pace which the others could not hope to equal.

As Winthrope rose and came forward to join Miss Leslie, he looked about closely for the bruised flower. It was nowhere in sight.

"Er—beg pardon, Miss Genevieve, but did not Blake drop the bloom—er—blossom somewhere about here?"

"Perhaps he did," replied Miss Leslie. She spoke with studied indifference.

"I—ah—saw the fellow exhibit his impudence."

"Ye-es?"

"You know, I think it high time the bounder is taken down a peg."

"Ah, indeed! Then why do you not try it?"

"Miss Genevieve! you know that at present I am physically so much his inferior—"

"How about mentally?"

Though the girl's eyes were veiled by their lashes, she saw Winthrope cast after Blake a look that seemed to her almost fiercely vindictive.

"Well?" she said, smiling, but watching him closely.

"Ah, indeed. However, this is now quite another matter. Has it not occurred to you, my dear, that this entire experience of ours since that beastly storm is rather—er—compromising?"

"You—you dare say such a thing! I'll go this instant and tell Mr. Blake! I'll—"

"Begging your pardon, madam—but are you prepared to marry that barbarous clodhopper?"

"Marry? What do you mean, sir?"

"Precisely that. It is a question of marriage, if you'll pardon me. And, you see, I flatter myself, that when it comes to the point, it will not be Blake, but myself—"

"Ah, indeed! And if I should prefer neither of you?"

"Begging your pardon—I fancy you will honor me with your hand, my dear. For one thing, you admit that I am a gentleman."

"Oh, indeed!"

"One moment, please! I am trying to intimate to you, as delicately as possible, how—er—embarrassing you would find it to have these little occurrences—above all, to-day's—noised abroad to the vulgar crowd, or even among your friends—"

"What do you mean? What do you want?" cried the girl, staring at him with a deepening fear in her bewildered eyes.

"Believe me, my dear, it grieves me to so perturb you; but—er—love must have its way, you know."

"You forget. There is Mr. Blake."

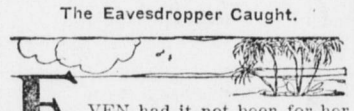
"Ah, to be sure! But really now, you would not ask, or even permit him to murder me; and one is not legally bound, you know, to observe promises—a pledge of silence, for example—when extorted under duress, under violence, you know."

Miss Leslie looked the Englishman up and down, her brown eyes sparkling with quick-returning anger. He met her scorn with a smile of smug complacency.

"Cad!" she cried, and turning her back upon him, she set out across the plain after Blake.

CHAPTER XVIII.

The Eavesdropper Caught.



EVEN had it not been for her doubts of Blake, the girl's modesty would have caused her to think twice before repeating to him the Englishman's insulting proposal. While she yet hesitated and delayed, Winthrope came down with a second attack of fever. Blake, who until then had held himself sullenly apart from him as well as from Miss Leslie, at once softened to a gentler, or, at least, to a more considerate mood. Though his speech and bearing continued morose, he took upon himself all the duties of night nurse, besides working and foraging several hours each day.

Much to Miss Leslie's surprise, she found herself tending the invalid through the daytime almost as though nothing had happened. But everything about this wild and perilous life was so strange and unnatural to her that she found herself accepting the most unconventional relations as a regular consequence of the situation. She was feverishly eager for anything that might occupy her mind; for she felt that to brood over the future might mean madness. The mere thought of the possibilities was far too terrifying to be calmly dwelt upon. Though slight, there had been some little comfort in the belief that she could rely on Winthrope. But now she was left alone with her doubt and dread. Even if she had nothing to fear from Blake, there were all the savage dangers of the coast, and behind those, far worse, the fever.

A little before dawn he dipped two of his new arrow-heads in the sticky contents of the cigarette case, fitted them carefully to their shafts and stole away down the cleft. Dawn found him crouched low in the grass where the overflow from the pool ran out into the plain along its little channel. He could see large forms moving away from him; then came the flood of crimson light, and he made out that the figures were a drove of huge eland.

His eyes flashed with eagerness. It was a long shot; but he knew that no more was required than to pierce the skin on any part of his quarry's body. He put his fingers between his teeth and sent out a piercing whistle. It was a trick he had tried more than once on deer and pronghorn antelope. As he expected, the eland halted and swung half around. Their ox-like sides presented a mark hard to miss.

He rose and shot as they were wheeling to fly. Before he could fit his second arrow to the string the whole herd were running off at a lumbering gallop. He lowered his bow and walked after the animals, smiling with grim anticipation. He had seen his arrow strike against the side of the young bull at which he had aimed.

So great was the abundance of meat that Blake worked all the remainder of the day and all night stringing the flesh on the curing racks, and Miss Leslie tried out pot after pot of fat and tallow, until every spare vessel was filled and she had to resort to a hollow in the rock beside the spring. Blake promised to make more pots as soon as he could fetch the clay, but he had first to dress the eland hide and prepare a new stock of thread and cord from parts of the animal which he was careful not to let her see.

Whatever their concern for the future—and even Blake's was keen and bitter—the party, as a party, for the time being might have been considered extremely fortunate. They had a shelter secure alike from the weather and from wild beasts; an abundance of nutritious food, and, as material for clothing, the bushbuck, hyena and eland hides. To obtain more skins and more meat Blake now knew would be a simple matter so long as he had enough poison left in the cigarette case to moisten the tips of his arrows.

Even Winthrope's relapse proved far less serious than might reasonably have been expected. The fever soon left him and within a few days he regained strength enough to care for himself. Here, however, much to Blake's perplexity and concern, his progress seemed to stop, and all Blake's urging could do no more than cause him to move languidly from one shady spot to another. He would receive Blake's orders with a smile and a drawling "Ya-as, to be sure!"—and then absolutely ignore the matter.

Only in two ways did the invalid exhibit any signs of energy. He could and did eat with a heartiness little short of that shown by Blake, and he would insist upon seeking opportunities to press his attentions upon Miss Leslie. He was careful to avoid all offensive remarks; yet the veriest commonplace from his lips was now an offense to the girl. While he needed her as nurse she had endured his talk as part of her duty. But now she felt that she could no longer do so. Taking advantage of a time when the Englishman was, as she supposed, enjoying a noonday siesta down towards the barricade, she went to meet Blake, who had been up on the cliff for eggs.

"Hello!" he sang out, as he swung down the tree, one hand gripping the clay pot in which he had gathered the eggs. "What you doing out in the sun? Get into the shade."

She stepped into the shade and waited until he had climbed down the pile of stones which he had built for steps at the foot of the tree.

"Mr. Blake," she began, "could not I do this work—gather the eggs?"

"You could, if I'd let you, Miss Jenny. But it strikes me you've got quite enough to do. Tell you the truth, I'd like to make Win take it in hand again. But all my cussing won't budge him an inch, and, you know, when it comes to the rub, I couldn't wallop a fellow who can hardly stand up."

"Is he really so weak?" she murmured.

"Well, you know how— Say, you don't mean that you think he's shamming?"

"I did not say that I thought so, Mr. Blake. I do not care to talk about him. What I wish is that you will let me attend to this work."

"Couldn't think of it, Miss Jenny! You're already doing your share."

"Mr. Blake—if you must know—I wish to have a place where I can go and be apart—alone."

Blake scowled. "Alone with that dude! He'd soon find enough strength to climb up with you on the cliff."

"I—ah—Mr. Blake, would he be apt to follow me, if I told you distinctly I should rather be alone?"

"Would he? Well, I should rather guess not!" cried Blake, making no attempt to conceal his delight. "I'll give him a hint that'll make his hair curl. From now on, nobody climbs up this tree but you, without first asking your permission."

"Thank you, Mr. Blake! You are very kind."

"Kind to let you do more work! But say, I'll help out all I can on the other work. You know, Miss Jenny—a rough fellow like me don't know how to say it, but he can think it just the same—I'd do anything in the world for you!"

As he spoke, he held out his rough, powerful hand. She shrank back a little and caught her breath in sudden fright. But when she met his steady gaze, her fear left her as quickly as it had come. She impulsively thrust out her hand and he seized it in a grip that brought the tears to her eyes.

"Miss Jenny! Miss Jenny!" he murmured, utterly unconscious that he was hurting her, "you know now that I'm your friend, Miss Jenny!"

"Yes, Mr. Blake," she answered, blushing and drawing her hand free. "I believe you are a friend—I believe I can trust you."

"You can, by—Jiminy! But say," he continued, blundering with dense stupidity, "do you really mean that? Can you forgive me for being so confounded meddlesome the other day after the snake—"

He stopped short, for upon the instant she was facing him, as on that eventful day, scarlet with shame and anger.

"How dare you speak of it?" she cried. "You're—you're not a gentleman!"

Before he could reply she turned and left him, walking rapidly and with her head held high. Blake stared after her in bewilderment.

"Well, what in—what in thunder have I done now?" he exclaimed. "Ladies are certainly mighty funny! To go off at a touch—and just when I thought we were going to be chums! But then, of course, I've the whole thing to learn about nice girls—like her!"

"I—ah—must certainly agree with you there, Blake," drawled Winthrope, from beside the nearest bush.

Blake turned upon him with savage fury: "You dirty sneak!—you gentleman! You've been eavesdropping!"

The Englishman's yellow face paled to a sallow mottled gray. He had seen the same look in Blake's eyes twice before, and this time Blake was far more angry.

"You sneak!—you sham gent!" repeated the American, his voice sinking ominously.

Winthrope dropped in an abject heap, as though Blake had struck him with his club.

"No, no!" he protested, shrilly. "I am a real—I am—I'm a not—"

"That's it—you're a not! That's true!" broke in Blake, with sudden grim humor. "You're a nothing. A fellow can't even wipe his shoes on nothing!"

The change to sarcasm came as an immense relief to Winthrope.

"Ah, I say now, Blake," he drawled pulling together his assurance the instant the dangerous light left Blake's eyes, "I say, now, do you think it fair to pick on a man who is so much your—er—who is ill and weak?"

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

Uncle William—Yes, Willie, I have had my nose to the grindstone all my life.

Willie—Is that what made it so red uncle?—Stray Stories.

"QUANTITY, QUALITY AND PRICE"

THE THREE ESSENTIALS THAT ARE GIVING WESTERN CANADA Greater Impulse Than Ever This Year.

The reports from the grain fields of Central Canada, (which comprises the Provinces of Manitoba, Saskatchewan and Alberta) are to hand. The year 1909 has not only kept pace with previous years in proving that this portion of the Continent is capable of producing a splendid yield of all the smaller grains, but it has thoroughly outstripped previous seasons. There is quantity, quality and price and from all parts of an area of about 320,000 square miles there comes the strong refrain of contentment and satisfaction. In the distribution of the conditions causing it no district has been overlooked.

Various estimates of the total yield of wheat for the country have been made, but it is not the vast total that influences the general reader so much as what has been done individually. The grand total—say 130 million bushels—may have its effect on the grain price of the world; it may be interesting to know that in the world's markets the wheat crop of Canada has suddenly broken upon the trading boards, and with the Argentine, and with Russia and India, is now a factor in the making of prices. If so today, what will be its effect five or ten years from now, when, instead of there being seven million acres under crop with a total yield of 125 or 130 million bushels, there will be from 17 to 30 million acres in wheat with a yield of from 325 to 600 million bushels. When it is considered that the largest yield in the United States but slightly exceeded 700 million bushels, the greatness of these figures may be understood. Well, such is a safe forecast, for Canada has the land and it has the soil. Even today the Province of Saskatchewan, one of the three great wheat growing provinces of Canada, with 400,000 acres under wheat, produces nearly 90 million bushels, or upwards of one-tenth of the greatest yield of the United States. And Saskatchewan is yet only in the beginning of its development. As Lord Grey recently pointed out in speaking on this very subject, this year's crop does not represent one-tenth of the soil equally fertile that is yet to be brought under the plough.

Individually, reports are to hand of yields of twenty-five, thirty and thirty-five bushels to the acre. Scores of yields are reported of forty and some as high as sixty bushels. The farmer, who takes care of his soil, who gets his seed-bed ready early, is certain of a splendid crop.

The news of the magnificent crop yield throughout the Canadian West will be pleasing to the friends of the thousands of Americans who are residents in that country and who are vastly instrumental in the assistance they are rendering to let the world know its capabilities.

No Nonsense to Him.

"John," she said, "don't you think this talk about trial marriages is just horrid?"

"Oh, I dunno."

"Why, you don't believe in them yourself, do you?"

'Have to. If there's any marriage that ain't a trial you just show me."—Stray Stories.

Deafness Cannot Be Cured

by local applications, as they cannot reach the diseased portion of the ear. There is only one way to cure deafness, and that is by constitutional remedies. Deafness is caused by an inflamed condition of the mucous lining of the Eustachian Tube. When this tube is inflamed you have a rumbling sound or imperfect hearing, and when it is entirely closed, Deafness is the result, and unless the inflammation can be taken out and this tube restored to its normal condition, hearing will be destroyed forever; nine cases out of ten are caused by Catarrh, which is nothing but an inflamed condition of the mucous surfaces.

We will give One Hundred Dollars for any case of Deafness (caused by catarrh) that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure. Send for circulars, free.

F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O.

Sold by Druggists, 75c.

Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

Not a Model Family.

"Your father doesn't think you have been especially well behaved," said the small boy's uncle.

"I know that," answered the precocious juvenile. "But things I have heard mother say make me think he isn't any great judge of high class deportment."

Carpenters.

The following was written to Gage Tool Co., Vineland, N. J., who send Self-Setting Planes on trial, where not sold:

Edmeston, N. Y., Dec. 29, 1909.

Gage Tool Co.,

Dear Sirs: Please send me prices and circulars of your Self-Setting plane, the dealers do not keep them here. Saw your ad. in American Carpenter & Builder.

Yours respectfully,

Irwin Stephens.

Just the Place.

'Save me, save me!" shouted a man dashing into the first open doorway. "They're coming to kill me!"

"H-m-m-m!" calmly remarked the proprietor. "You've picked out a good place fer 'em to do it. This is an undertakin' establishment."

Free to Our Readers.

Write Murine Eye Remedy Co., Chicago, for 48-page illustrated Eye Book Free. Write all about Your Eye Trouble and they will advise as to the Proper Application of the Murine Eye Remedies in Your Special Case. Your Druggist will tell you that Murine Relieves Sore Eyes, Strengthens Weak Eyes, Doesn't Smart, Soothes Eye Pain, and sells for 50c. Try It in Your Eyes and in Baby's Eyes for Scaly Eyelids and Granulation.

Read Art.

"Smith's a born liar."

"Jones has him skinned. He learned his lying at college, and scorns the crude, natural methods."—Exchange.

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup.

For children teething, softens the gums, reduces inflammation, allays pain, cures wind colic. 25c a bottle.

A small boy never looks comfortable in his Sunday clothes.

A Jar of Resinol Ointment Is a Handy Remedy to Have in the House All the Time.

In twenty years' experience as a nurse I have never found as good a remedy for Skin Troubles, Eczema, etc., as Resinol Ointment. Its cooling, healing effect on sore nipples is truly wonderful.

Mrs. T. B. Henderson, Albany, N. Y.

On the Best Authority.

Miss Rogers—How did you imagine anything so beautiful as the angel in your picture?

Artist—Got an engaged man to describe his fiancee to me.

A TRIFLING COUGH will become a permanent one unless stopped. Allen's Lung Balsam will surely stop it. A 25c bottle is large enough for that. Sold by all druggists, 25c, 50c and $1.00 bottles.

Sermons are based upon texts; political speeches upon pretexts.

PILES CURED IN 6 TO 14 DAYS.

PAZO OINTMENT is guaranteed to cure any case of Itching, Blind, Bleeding or Protruding Piles in 6 to 14 days or money refunded. 50c.

Don't blame the phonograph if it has a bad record.

DODD'S KIDNEY PILLS

FOR ALL KIDNEY DISEASES

FOR RHEUMATISM, BRIGHT'S DISEASE, BACKACHE, DIABETES

75 "Guaranteed"

Stops Lameness

Much of the chronic lameness in horses is due to neglect.

See that your horse is not allowed to go lame. Keep Sloan's Liniment on hand and apply at the first sign of stiffness. It's wonderfully penetrating — goes right to the spot — relieves the soreness — limbers up the joints and makes the muscles elastic and pliant.

Here's the Proof.

Mr. G. T. Roberts of Resaca, Ga., R.F.D. No. 1, Box 43, writes: — "I have used your Liniment on a horse for sweeney and effected a thorough cure. I also removed a spavin on a mule. This spavin was as large as a guinea egg. In my estimation the best remedy for lameness and soreness is

Sloan's Liniment

Mr. H. M. Gibbs, of Lawrence, Kans., R.F.D. No. 3, writes: — "Your Liniment is the best that I have ever used. I had a mare with an abscess on her neck and one 50c. bottle of Sloan's Liniment entirely cured her. I keep it around all the time for galls and small swellings and for everything about the stock."

Sloan's Liniment will kill a spavin, curb or splint, reduce wind puffs and swollen joints, and is a sure and speedy remedy for fistula, sweeney, founder and thrush.

Price 50c. and $1.00

Sloan's book on horses, cattle, sheep and poultry sent free. Address

Dr. Earl S. Sloan, Boston, Mass., U. S. A.

You Can't Cut Out

A BOG SPAVIN, PUFF or THOROUGHPIN, but

ABSORBINE

will clean them off permanently, and you work the horse same time. Does not blister or remove the hair. $2.00 per bottle. Book 4 E free.

ABSORBINE, JR., for mankind, $1 and $2 bottle. Reduces Varicose Veins, Varicocele, Hydrocele, Ruptured Muscles or Ligaments, Enlarged Glands. Allays pain quickly. Your druggist can supply and give references. Will tell you more if you write. Mfd. only by W. F. YOUNG, P. D. F., 310 Temple St., Springfield, Mass.

Before After

FOR SALE

First mortgage notes netting good interest, on approved Texas real estate. Also 5,000 acres land, East Texas, $3.50 per acre. 732 acre farm, Brazoria County, $15.50 per acre. 200 acres, unimproved, near Houston, $25.00 per acre. 40 acre improved farm, ¼ mile from Missouri City, Texas, $2,000. Write us for reliable information concerning Texas investments.

BANKERS TRUST CO. Houston, Texas.

DYOLA DYES

ONE DYE FOR ALL GOODS

16 fast, brilliant colors, 10c per package at dealers. If not in stock send 10c stating color desired and same will be sent with direction book and color card.

DY-O-LA Burlington, Vt.

When You're Hoarse Use

PISO'S CURE

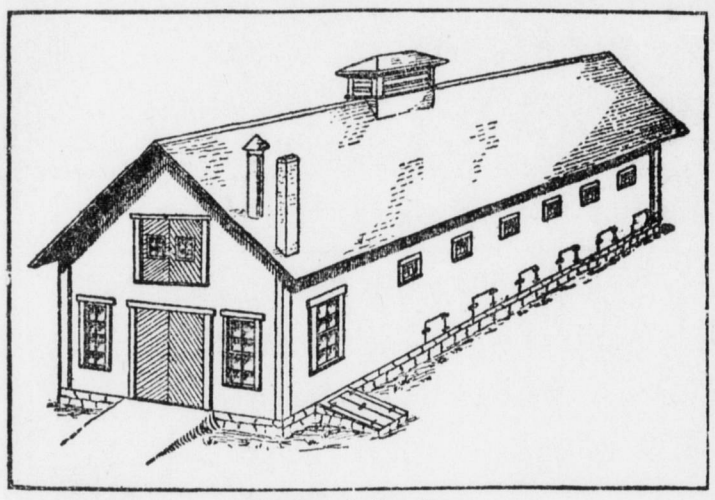
THE BEST MEDICINE FOR COUGHS AND COLDS

Gives immediate relief. The first dose relieves your aching throat and allays the irritation. Guaranteed to contain no opiates. Very palatable.

All Druggists, 25c.

HOG HOUSE ADAPTED TO ALMOST EVERY CLIMATE

As Animals Are Quite Notably Affected by Extremes of Cold and Heat, Character of Their Shelter Is Essential.



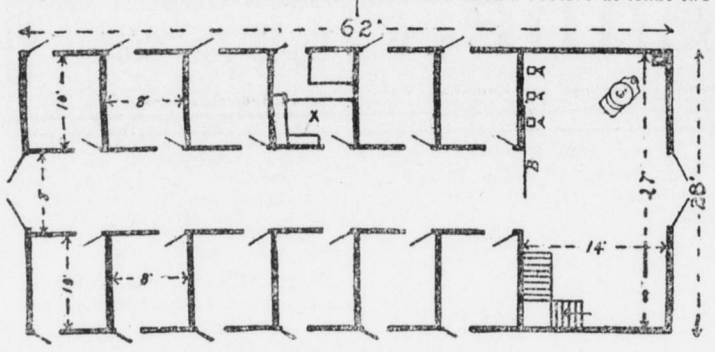
Elevation of Hog House.

As hogs are quite notably affected by extremes of cold and heat, the character of their shelter will have much to do with their successful rearing. The above being true, we will naturally do best with hogs when we have arranged their home and feeding grounds, to a certain extent, at least, such as he would choose for himself in his wild state, writes J. E. Bridgman in American Agriculturist. Proper shelter is no doubt the first and most serious question, and while the perfect hog house has not up to date been invented, great improvements have been made during the past few years.

The accompanying illustrations show a hog house that is well adapted to almost every climate, except the extreme south. As shown by the floor plan, the house is 28x62 feet square, and 10 feet to the eaves. The lower story is 7 feet, leaving ample room above for bedding and feed. The chop feed is stored in bins above and drawn through the spouts A A A. Mixing barrels or boxes are placed close to the cooker, shown at C, and the cooked or steamed feed carried to the pens in a wheeled feeder. A root cellar is located under the feeding room for storing roots; the stairway is located under the main stair above.

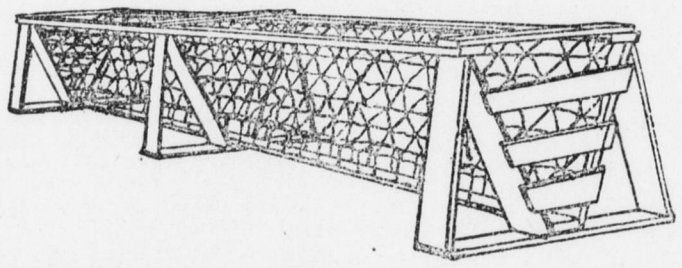
The floor of the feeding room is dropped 8 inches and covered with stock boards. The entire floor consists of 8 inches of cement. The feed room is also used as a slaughter-house. A galvanized iron vent stack is placed over the cooker to carry away the steam, and a good brick flue is built in the corner, as shown. The house is sided with drop siding, and lined on the inside with 6-inch flooring. Each pen has a small window and one leading to the driveway, also one leading to the yards. A sliding door, shown at B, closes the driveway from the feed room. A good tight floor is laid in the loft, and a 5x8 open door left for passing down bedding and for a ventilator.

All hog men have their own ideas of arranging the feed and water troughs. However, a good plan is shown in the pen marked X. A nest is built in the rear corner, a water trough placed in front, a feed trough along the side, and a 2x4 timber is then placed across the pen from the rear end of feed trough. This makes a feeding floor for ear corn, and the hogs will seldom foul this part of the floor. The house should set on a good foundation, and have a good tight roof, and the exterior-exposed woodwork should receive at least two coats of paint. A feed and litter carrier may be installed if the house has over eight pens, and will save some labor. The cellar has an outside entrance.



Floor Plan of Hog House.

FEEDING RACK FOR ALFALFA



A large number of successful farmers feed alfalfa hay on the ground, claiming that hogs are almost certain to pull the hay out of racks and eat it from the ground more or less anyway. In cold weather when the ground is frozen or when the yard is dry, there would seem to be no serious objection to feeding alfalfa in this manner. Hogs are less delicate in their choice of food than other farm animals and are inclined to eat the hay though it has been somewhat soiled. If, however, the ground is soft there is certain to be a considerable waste, due to the fact that some of it is trampled into the mud.

At the Nebraska experiment farm alfalfa hay is fed to hogs from an ordinary sheep rack, having vertical slats about three inches apart, just wide enough to permit the hogs to reach the hay. These racks stand about four feet high and are approximately three feet wide at the top and eighteen inches at the bottom. The accompanying drawing shows a very satisfactory rack made from wire fencing. This design was furnished by Prof. Chase of the department of farm mechanics of the University of Nebraska. The rack has been used by several well known farmers in the state and all who have tried it seem well pleased, owing to the simplicity of its construction and the fact that there is little waste of hay. It is made by using 30-inch wire fence inverted so that the larger openings will be at the bottom. It is desirable to use fencing made of heavy wire and a rectangular mesh is preferred to the diamond shaped mesh. These racks are usually made about three feet wide at the top and about 12 inches wide at the bottom. They can be made of any desired length up to 16 feet, depending upon the number of hogs in the pen. They are also light in weight and can be moved from one part of the yard to another without difficulty.

Parasite of Poultry.

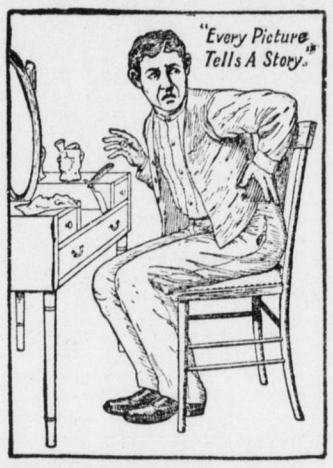
The worst external parasite of poultry against which the poultryman and farmers have to contend is the "common chicken mite" or "red chicken mite" (Dermanyssus gallinae, Redi.) There are other species of mites which attack poultry, but they do much less damage. This bloodthirsty pest causes great loss to the poultry industry of the country by killing adult fowls and chicks and cutting down egg production. It not only attacks poultry but horses and even man as well.

Fertile Eggs.

Copulation does not fertilize the egg laid the same day. A study of the ovaries teaches that the egg that is laid to-day was already coated with shell at least 12 hours before being laid. That meeting, however, should fertilize a series of eggs laid afterward by the hen, although it might be several days before fertility in eggs would be found. Some authorities claim that a male actually fertilizes ten eggs at the same time

BACKACHE—A SIGNAL OF DISTRESS

A WARNING THAT MUST NOT BE IGNORED



Pain in the back is the kidneys' signal of distress. If this timely warning is ignored, kidney disease silently fastens its deadly grip—for kidney sickness first shows itself in pains and disorders in other parts, and the real cause is too often hidden until fatal Bright's disease or diabetes has set in. Suspect the kidneys if you are rheumatic and nervous or have lame back, painful, too frequent or scanty urination, weak heart, dizzy spells, headaches, bloating or neuralgia. What you want is a special kidney medicine — not an experiment, but one that has stood the test for years. ***Doan's Kidney Pills*** relieve weak, congested kidneys — cure backache — regulate the urine.

A KIDNEY REMEDY OF 75 YEARS' EXPERIENCE

DOAN'S KIDNEY PILLS began curing lame backs and sick kidneys 75 years ago. The demand lead a nearby druggist, James Doan, to prepare it for sale. From him the magic formula passed to the present proprietors. Now, as in those early days, *Doan's Kidney Pills* are made from only the purest drugs and are absolutely non-poisonous. They are used and praised all over the civilized world.

DOAN'S KIDNEY PILLS MAKE LASTING CURES

J. R. Black, 1005 E. Sixth street, Topeka, Kansas, says: "In the spring of 1899 Doan's Kidney Pills brought me such great relief that I did not hesitate to make the fact known and give this remedy my most earnest endorsement. In my statement I said that for three years I had suffered from kidney complaint. I had a dull grumbling ache across the small of my back that greatly inconvenienced me when reaching and straining in doing my work, An annoying kidney weakness was also in evidence and it was out of the question for me to sleep well. In the morning I was all tired out and it can be seen that I was in bad shape. The use of Doan's Kidney Pills quickly and surely drove away these symptoms of kidney complaint and I have since been in good health.

The foregoing statement was given in March 1905, and when Mr. Black was interviewed on Nov. 12, 1908, he said: "I have never had a return attack of kidney complaint and I know that my cure is a permanent one. My faith in Doan's Kidney Pills is stronger than ever.

Mrs. James Crooks, First St., N. W., American Fork, Utah, says, "I had kidney complaint for ten years or more. Sometimes a twinge darted through the small of my back and I often became so helpless that I was compelled to go to bed with my clothes on. The attacks often lasted for days at a time and I could not even stoop to put on my shoes. My condition was certainly alarming. The secretions from my kidneys were irregular in passage and contained a heavy sediment after standing. I well know what the misery kidney complaint causes and I can therefore appreciate the merits of a remedy that cures this disease. Doan's Kidney Pills lived up to the claims made for them in my case and effected a cure. My kidneys were restored to a normal condition and my health greatly improved." (Statement given Aug. 22, 1907.)

On Aug. 24, 1909, Mrs. Crooks was interviewed by one of our representatives and she said: "It gives me pleasure to reendorse Doan's Kidney Pills. They cured my backache and my health is now good. Other members of my family have taken this remedy with decided benefit."

A TRIAL FREE Test Doan's Kidney Pills Yourself

Cut out this coupon, mail it to Foster-Milburn Co., Buffalo, N. Y. A free trial package of Doan's Kidney Pills will be mailed you promptly. W. N. U.

DOAN'S KIDNEY PILLS — If the Pain is There It's Your Kidneys

Sold by all dealers. Price 50 cents. FOSTER-MILBURN CO. Buffalo, N. Y. Proprietors.

DOAN'S KIDNEY PILLS — If the Pain is There It's Your Kidneys

Lightning Change.

"Maria, who is the spider-legged gawk that comes to see Bessie two or three time sa week?"

"Why, don't you know, John? That's young Mr. Welloph, the junior partner in the firm of Spotcash & Co."

"Well, confound her, why doesn't she give him a little more encouragement?"

Important to Mothers.

Examine carefully every bottle of CASTORIA, a safe and sure remedy for infants and children, and see that it

Bears the Signature of *Chas. H. Fletcher.*

In Use For Over 30 Years.

The Kind You Have Always Bought.

A Question to Be Considered.

"Do you consider plagiarism permissible under any circumstances?"

"Well," answered Senator Sorghum, "it's pretty hard when you find yourself compelled to make a choice between being interesting or original."

Rheumatism Cured In a Day.

Dr. Detchon's Relief for Rheumatism radically cures in 1 to 3 days. Its action is remarkable. It removes the cause and the disease quickly disappears. First dose greatly benefits. 75c Druggists.

Calumny is not only the greatest benefit a rogue can confer on us, but the only service he will perform for nothing.—Lavater.

Tightness across the chest means a cold on the lungs. It means misery and discomfort every minute, if nothing worse. What's the answer? Rub the chest with Hamlins Wizard Oil quick.

It is harder for a woman to pray her husband into heaven tthan it is to nag him into the other place.

PERRY DAVIS' PAINKILLER

when thoroughly rubbed in relieves strains and sprains in joints or muscles from any cause. All druggists, 25, 35, 50c sizes. Large bottles the cheapest.

Absence of occupation is not rest; a mind quite vacant is a mind distressed.

TO CURE A COLD IN ONE DAY

Take LAXATIVE BROMO Quinine Tablets. Druggists refund money if it fails to cure. E. W. GROVE'S signature is on each box. 25c.

Sometimes a man's wisdom is due to the possession of a clever wife.

WESTERN CANADA

What Governor Deneen, of Illinois, Says About It:

Governor Deneen, of Illinois, owns a section of land in Saskatchewan, Canada. He has said in an interview:

"As an American I am delighted to see the remarkable progress of Western Canada. Our people are flocking across the boundary in thousands, and I have not yet met one who admitted he had made a mistake. They are all doing well. There is scarcely a community in the Middle or Western States that has not a representative in Manitoba, Saskatchewan or Alberta."

125 Million Bushels of Wheat in 1909

Western Canada field crops for 1909 will easily yield to the farmer $170,000,000.00 in cash.

Free Homesteads of 160 acres, and pre-emptions of 160 acres at $3.00 an acre. Railway and Land Companies have land for sale at reasonable prices. Many farmers have paid for their land out of the proceeds of one crop. Splendid climate, good schools, excellent railway facilities, low freight rates, wood, water and lumber easily obtained.

For pamphlet "Last Best West," particulars as to suitable location and low settlers' rate, apply to Supt of Immigration, Ottawa, Can., or to Canadian Gov't Agent.

H. M. WILLIAMS
Law Building Toledo, Ohio
(Use address nearest you.) [1]

Don't Persecute your Bowels

Cut out cathartics and purgatives. They are brutal—harsh—unnecessary. Try

CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS

Purely vegetable. Act gently on the liver, eliminate bile, and soothe the delicate membrane of the bowel. Cure Constipation, Biliousness, Sick Headache and Indigestion, as millions know.

Small Pill, Small Dose, Small Price
GENUINE must bear signature.

Brent Good

PATENTS Watson E. Coleman, Washington, D.C. Books free. Highest references. Best results.

PATENT Book and Advice FREE. Mason, Fenwick & Lawrence, Washington, D.C. Est. 49 yrs. Best references.

$125,000 net from 1200 acres grapes. $15,000 from 22 acres peaches. $3,200 from 20 acres raisins, in the San Joaquin Valley, California

A cow and an acre of alfalfa will earn $120 a year in the San Joaquin Valley.

Grapes will yield from $100 to $300 per acre; peaches and apricots, $150 to $500; while oranges will produce from $250 to $500, and in many instances more than $1000 an acre. There are ten million arable and irrigable acres here. You still may buy unimproved land for $50 an acre.

Ten acres are enough to comfortably support a small family. Twenty acres afford a fine living, with money in the bank. Forty acres should make you rich.

You pay from one-fourth to one-third down, balance **easily can be paid for out of the crops.**

Almost anything can be raised in the San Joaquin country—oranges and wheat, figs and apples, delicate grapes and hardy potatoes. Products of the temperate and semi-tropic zones flourish side by side.

Plenty of water for irrigation drawn from the near-by Sierra snows. **It is easy for one to make a start.** Land between the rows can be used, while orchard is young, for many profitable crops. The point is to **make every square foot bear something.**

What some farmers have done:

Frank Thomas, of Fresno, Cal., bought twenty acres of land five years ago. He had but $300 to start on. Today his place is paid for and he has an income of over $2,000 a year.

William Shrayer, R. F. D. 7, Fresno, Cal., bought his first ten acres six years ago. Now owns sixty acres all paid for, and refuses $12,000 for his place.

M. F. Tarpey, of Fresno, owns vineyard of 1,200 acres, from which he takes an annual profit of $125,000.

On the Harold estate, twenty-two acres of peaches yielded a $15,000 crop.

Carson Reed, Reedley, Cal., from a twenty-acre crop of Sultana raisins netted $2,200.

I know this valley from end to end. I have seen crops planted and harvested in every one of its counties. I have interviewed farmers, ranchers and merchants. I have collated the testimony of crop experts.

All this valuable information is contained in the San Joaquin Valley land folder issued by the Santa Fe Railway. Write for it, giving full name and address. I will also send you our immigration journal, The Earth, six months free.

The Santa Fe employs me to help settle up its Southwest lines. The Company has no land to sell, but I will gladly refer your inquiry to reliable land owners who have.

Low fares are offered by the Santa Fe daily. Comfortable tourist sleepers and chair cars. The journey also may be made at other times for a reasonable cost. Santa Fe tourist service to San Francisco is quickest.

C. L. SEAGRAVES, General Colonization Agent
A. T. & S. F. Ry. System
1150 Railway Exchange Chicago, Ill.

KNOWN SINCE 1836 AS RELIABLE
PLANTEN'S (TRADE MARK) C & C OR BLACK CAPSULES
SUPERIOR REMEDY FOR URINARY DISCHARGES ETC
DRUGGISTS OR BY MAIL ON RECEIPT OF 50c.
H. PLANTEN & SON, 93 HENRY ST. BROOKLYN, N.Y.

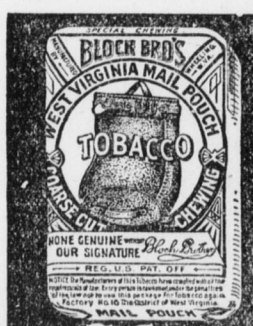
PIMPLES

"I tried all kinds of blood remedies which failed to do me any good, but I have found the right thing at last. My face was full of pimples and black-heads. After taking Cascarets they all left. I am continuing the use of them and recommending them to my friends. I feel fine when I rise in the morning. Hope to have a chance to recommend Cascarets." Fred C. Witten, 76 Elm St., Newark, N. J.

CUT THIS OUT, mail it with your address to Sterling Remedy Company, Chicago, Illinois, and receive a handsome souvenir gold Bon Bon FREE. 921

DR. J. D. KELLOGG'S ASTHMA

Remedy for the prompt relief of Asthma and Hay Fever. Ask your druggist for it. Write for FREE SAMPLE.
NORTHROP & LYMAN CO. Ltd., BUFFALO, N. Y.



CHEW AND SMOKE
MAIL POUCH TOBACCO
"TREAT YOURSELF to the BEST"

COUPON IN EACH PACKAGE
CATALOGUE OF VALUABLE ARTICLES SENT FREE
ADDRESS MAIL POUCH TOBACCO CO.
DEPARTMENT A.
WHEELING, W. VA.
SAVE THE COUPONS

Story of Lady Hamilton.

The story of Amy Lyon, the daughter of the humble Cheshire villager, who by her wondrous beauty rose to a pitch of European renown, is an astonishing instance of beauty's power. The future Lady Hamilton was christened Amy, but after trying the various changes of Amyly, Emyly and Emily finally adopted Emma and, wishing also a change of surname, christened herself Hart when at sixteen she came to London as lady's maid. After an extraordinary career of vicissitudes she came under the protection of the Hon. Charles Greville, who introduced her to Romney, who was inspired by her loveliness to paint from her some of his finest pictures. She also sat to Reynolds, Hoppner and Lawrence and to numerous artists in Italy when at twenty-eight she had become the wife of the ambassador at Naples, Sir William Hamilton. There she met Nelson, and thereafter her history is intwined with his own. She was obliged at fifty to flee from her creditors to Calais, where she died in 1815.—London Strand Magazine.

Waco and Arkansas.

Every town has a right to pronounce its name in its own way, but Texans never seemed to get together on the pronunciation of the name "Waco." Years ago Texas was represented by two senators, one of whom called the town "Way-ko," whereas the other insisted it was "Wack-ko." The reading clerks had a merry time. If the word were read one way the opposing senator would make a complaint, and vice versa.

It recalls the time when Arkansas was represented in the senate by Garland and Walker. One insisted that the state should be called "Arkansas," just as it is spelled. The other always insisted upon "Arkansaw." John J. Ingalls, who was presiding officer of the senate in those days, had the matter down to such a nicety that he would recognize the one as "the senator from 'Arkansas'" and the other as "the senator from 'Arkansaw,'" being very careful to give each senator his favorite pronunciation.—Washington Cor. St. Louis Star.

Opened His Eyes.

The dapper little traveling man glanced at the menu and then looked at the pretty waitress. "Nice day, little one," he began.

"Yes, it is," she answered, "and so was yesterday, and my name is Ella, and I know I'm a little peach and have pretty blue eyes, and I've been here quite awhile and like the place, and I don't think I'm too nice a girl to be working in a hotel. If I did I'd quit my job. And my wages are satisfactory, and I don't know if there is a show or a dance in town tonight, and if there is I shall not go with you, and I'm from the country, and I'm a respectable girl, and my brother is cook in this hotel, and he weighs 200 pounds, and last week he wiped up this dining room floor with a fresh fifty dollar a month traveling man who tried to flirt with me. Now, what'll you have?"

The dapper little traveling man said he was not very hungry and a cup of coffee and some hot cakes would do.—Exchange.

Lord Southey's Guillotine.

The most eccentric action of an eccentric man was Lord Southey's cool arrangement for suicide by means of a guillotine. He had a magnificent one erected in the drawing room of his house in the Rue du Luxembourg at Paris. The machine was of ebony inlaid with gold and silver, the framework carved with artistic skill; the knife, sharp as a razor, was of polished and ornamented steel. Preparing for death, his lordship had his hair cut close, and, clothed in a robe of white silk, he kneeled upon the platform under the knife before a mirror and pressed the spring which should release the knife. But the spring failed to work, and the would be suicide decided to give the guillotine to a museum instead of making a second attempt to end his life. It is said that he made an annual pilgrimage to see the guillotine until the end of his life.

How the Chinese Preserve Grapes.

To preserve grapes the Chinese cut a circular piece out of a ripe pumpkin or gourd, making an aperture large enough to admit the hand. The interior is cleaned out, the grapes placed inside and the cover replaced and pressed in firmly. The pumpkins are then put in a cool place, and the grapes retain their freshness for a long time. Careful selection of the pumpkin is requisite, the common field pumpkin, however, being well adapted for the purpose.

Quite Willing to Migrate.

A traveler passing through a fever infected locality said to an Irish resident:

"Pat, I'm surprised that you stay in a place where people die so thick and fast."

"Faith," rejoined Pat, "if you'll be afther tellin' me av a place where payple niver die Oi'll move there tomorry an' end me days."

His Relay Stunt.

"Dad, I was simply great in relay events," boasted the boy from college.

"Good enough, son! We'll make use of them talents. Your ma will soon be ready to relay the carpets."—Louisville Courier-Journal.

Miles of Them.

Lady (in modern bookstore)—I wish to see all of the latest books. Salesman—Very well, madam. Will you kindly step on board this scenic railway?—Life.

There is record of wheat growing in China as far back as 3000 B. C.

Spring Primaries.

Owing to the unsettled condition of affairs in the spring primaries which were held at this place last Saturday, the names of the candidates selected for offices will not be printed until next week, when we hope to have a complete list.

Did You Ever Think?

Did you ever stop to think that by sending the PRESS, every week, to absent friends you would be thought of every week when they read the county news from all sections of the county, covered by the PRESS alone. This alone requires no small amount of labor nor expense and we are glad that our patrons appreciate our efforts in that line. Send us $1.50 and we will do the rest. Do it now.

Stop, Look and Listen!

Any person contemplating papering their homes or even one room, I wish to inform them that I have the handsomest line of papers and borders ever brought to Emporium. I am prepared to sell from sample. Drop me a postal and I will call on you. No use in paying fancy prices when I can save you money.

MAURICE WORMUTH,
50-tf. Box 97, East Emporium, Pa.

Breezy County News

SINNAMAHONING.

Mrs. Frances Howlett, Mrs. Charles Dice, Miss Nettie Kissell, of Sterling Run, spent Wednesday in town, guests of Mrs. T. S. Fulton.

Mrs. F. J. Swartwood, of Austin, visited relatives in town over Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. J. H. Baird were in Philadelphia last week.

The Sinnamahoning Dynamite Co., suffered from a slight explosion last Saturday night which damaged the glycerine house. The explosion occurred outside the building, in the bed of the stream, and did not injure the machinery to any great extent. Waste glycerine had settled in the bed of the stream, the high water rolled the stones, thereby causing the dynamite to go off.

Misses Lily and Ada Berfield and Lulu Logue are visiting their parents at Costello.

Mrs. Lydia Meade died at her home in Wyside, Monday afternoon.

Mrs. Mollie Baird was called out of town this week, on acoount of the death of a relative.

Mrs. Matilda Wykoff, who has been quite ill, is slowly recovering.

The young folks took advantage of the fine sleighing and went for a ride Monday evening.

Mrs. Francelia Shafer, Mrs. Alonzo Shafer and Mrs. J. M. Shafer and son, returned from Ridgway, Monday afternoon.

Mrs. Martha Robinson, of Renovo, spent Monday in town calling on relatives and friends.

Mrs. Earl Johnson has returned from a visit to her parents in Medina, N. Y.

The people living at the mouth of the First Fork stream spent a sleepless night last Monday on account of the danger of the breaking of the Austin dam.

Chas. A. Counsil made a trip to Williamsport this week.

A. L. Ensign visited Emporium last Sunday.

XXX

The Shrewd Banker.

Thirteen years ago a banker lent a farmer $1,000 with which to buy stock. The farmer, of course, gave his note. The borrower lost on the stock deal and had hard luck generally, so he couldn't pay the note. Later he went away, and after many years he made good again and returned. The banker tried to collect his note, but it was outlawed by a lapse of thirteen years. One day the banker stopped at the man's farm and admired his fine pumpkins. The farmer made him a present of two large ones.

"I'll just credit these pumpkins on your old note," the banker said.

"All right," the farmer said.

That revived the obligation. The banker brought suit and recovered in full for the note and interest.—Kansas City Star.

Life's Limits.

All indications point to the fact that less than ten miles below our feet a red heat is maintained permanently and within twenty a white heat. Ten miles above us we have the pitiless cold, far below zero, of interplanetary space. To what a narrow zone of delicately balanced temperature is life confined?

Dissolution Notice.

NOTICE is hereby given that the partnership heretofore existing under the firm name of Tompkins & Norris is this day dissolved by mutual consent. Parties indebted to the late firm may make settlement with either Mr. Tompkins or Mr. Norris and those having claims against the late firm will make the same known without delay.

H. G. TOMPKINS,
T. H. NORRIS.
East Emporium, Pa., Jan. 24, 1910.—50-3t.

STERLING RUN.

Mrs. Myrtle Smith and children, after spending a few days with relatives here, left Saturday for their new home at Westfield, Pa.

Mrs. Maggie Chapman received word from McKee's Rocks the past week that her son Byron Chapman had been injured quite seriously in a railroad wreck.

Violet Housler returned to her school at Hicks Run last Saturday. It having been closed for some time on account of measels.

Mrs. Jessie Lewis cut her hand quite badly last Saturday, but it is healing nicely at this writing.

D. B. Peterson, principal of Cameron school, was a business caller in town Monday.

Mrs. A. J. Brooks is visiting her sister Mrs. Carrie Herrick at St. Marys this week.

Silen & Krauss opened their new store in Brooks' block, Saturday, Jan. 22, Mr. Padolf manager.

Mrs. Laura Smith who has been confined to the house for some time with a bad cold is able to be out again.

The new engine for the Sterling Run & Mt. Hope R. R., is expected this week.

Mrs. A. L. Barr and son Samuel returned home from Ulysses Monday, where they had been called on account of the death of the former's mother, Mrs. Dayton.

Ella Ebersole had the misfortue to cut her hand very badly the past week.

Gertrude Hoag, of Cameron, was a visitor in town Tuesday.

George Chapman is quite feeble at this writing.

John Kissel, of Williamsport was a visitor in town over Sunday.

BLUE BELL.

SINNAMAHONING.

Our January thaw took the ice out very quietly with but little damage.

Capt. Barr, of Tunnel Hill was a caller Saturday, looking up his interests in the Star Box Co.

Assessor Miller, of Gibson, was a caller in our town Saturday.

John Beck, local wireman of the Bennsy, was a caller last week.

Capt. Wesley Barr, whilst in town gave a graphic picture of his killing two foxes at one shot; a distance of five hundred rods. A pretty good shot for the captain.

A. L. Miller visited his wife at the Lock Haven hospital Tuesday.

W. C.. No. 136, P. O. S. of A,, gave an oyster supper Monday night. All present had a good time.

Camp No. 122, P. O. of A., held a lunch and social after lodge Tuesday night. Eleven propositions were added to the list. They will hold a class initiation on Feb. 8th, assisted by the degree team of Hicks Run.

Sleighing parties are quite popular these fine evenings.

W. C. Bowman, of Lock Haven, was caller Tuesday.

A. D. Gore visited the county seat on Tuesday.

Professor Walkey says he is all right when he has a good pilot.

Council Bro's are pretty busy these days filling up their store with new goods.

The Liars Club were too busy this week to hold their regular session.

The Hall Building Stock Co., will meet this week to make the necessary arrangements to build a large building for an opera house and other amusements. An up-to-date pool and billiard room will be one of the new features in the building.

Geo. P. Shafer and party are looking for a suitable building to start a theatorium in.

The Cameron Powder Co., are unloading a carload of brick this week.

Our people got a big scare on Monday when word came that the big dam at Austin was giving away and was liable to send a mountain of water down upon us. But by blasting the end of the dam the calamity was averted.

Mrs. Philip Mead died at her home at Wyside on Monday, at three a. m., at the age of 69 years. She leaves a family of four sons and one daughter, viz: Warren J., Geo. D., Philip S., Jas. A., and Mrs. Anna Hoover, of Potters Dale, Deceased was a kind and loving mother and a friend to all who knew her. Funeral services were held at the home on Tuesday at two p. m., burial was made in the family lot at Wyside. Her two little grand-sons of whom she has had the care for a long time will miss her most of all.

Professor Walkey says he was not lost on the evening of Jan. 7th, as he had a good pilot who knew the road. That is right brother, be sure of a good guide.

A pocket of nitro-glycerine which had collected in the run a few feet below the glycerine plant of the Sinnamahoning Powder Co's., plant exploded Saturday evening, shattering the building all to pieces. No one was hurt as is was after working hours. No cause can be given for the explosion it just went off. The damage will be about $500. The plant will be running again in a couple of days.

There is strong talk of organizing a bycott on the meat trust and live on vegetables for sixty days. They can't fall back on fish as three cent haddock and herring are selling at twelve cents. The farmer is not the only one that is on the hog.

Grove township held their annual spring primaries Saturday and it was very quiet.

DEBSE

$5.00 HATS FOR $1.00

It's time to say good by to all our Ladies and Misses Trimmed Hats. We do not carry hats over from season to season. Our loss is your gain. Beginning Friday you may take your choice of any of our Trimmed Hats (most of them were $5.00) at **$1.00**

There are also a fewr ready to wear Felt Hats, which were $1.50 $1.69 and $2.00. Take your choice, each - - **50c**

Come early to this Hat Sale and get the best choice.

Very Special We offer 500 yards "Suisse Plumatis," a beautiful woven, dotted and then printed light weight Summer Dress Muslin of handsome design, at half price. These goods were made to sell at 25c yd Special sale price - - - - - - - - - **12½c**

A Sale of Excellent Man-Tailored Ladies Shirt Waists

Beginning Friday, we will sell all of our fine tailored Lineen Waists. Some have Embroidered fronts, others are narrow or wide pleated, all have linen colors and cuffs at These waists are all up-to-date styles and were never sold for less than $1.25. **98c**

Jeannette Ladies and Misses Rain and Traveling Coats

After careful investigation and comparison we have found the Jeannett garments the best in the Rain Coat line. They are made of high grade woosted or woolen Fabrics—which by a special process known only to the makers—are first coated on the back with a thin layer of best Para Gum and then SPOTPROOVED, making them the best water proof garments at the given price. The JEANNETTE is a truly practical garment—good for "rain or shine." Rain cannot soak through them or ruffle their good appearance. They come in the latest Coat and Military style, both double or single breasted also In long capes. You can have your choice from 41 different styles of cloth and colors. We are sole agents for Emporium and Cameron County.

Prices range for Ladies Coats from . . . . . **$11 TO $18.50**

Prices range for Misses Coats from **$10 to $14.50**

We also have a line of Children's Striped Rubber Rain Coats with plaid lined Hoods, for ages 6 to 14 at each **$2.50**

R. Kuehne, Emporium's Greatest and Most Up-to-date Store

HUNTLEY.

J. K. Jordan, of Emporium, was a caller in town last week.

Audrey Hill, of Driftwood, called on her sister, Gertrude, Saturday.

Several of the voters of this place attended the caucus at Driftwood Saturday.

Anson Mason, of Pine street, called on W. R. Smith, Saturday.

Levi H. Smith, who has been confined to his bed for several weeks with a complication of diseases, is improving and is able to sit up and walk around in the house. We are glad to see him getting along so nicely.

Mrs. W. R. Smith, of Renovo, called on his parents, L. H. Smith and wife on Sunday.

G. S. Hill, of Driftwood, was a caller in town on Friday.

Henry Hill, of Grove Hill, called on friends in town Monday.

John Drivas transacted business in Warren Saturday.

The revival meeting which was in progress at this place, closed on Sunday evening, with deep conviction on many who attended the services. Rev. Hall is an able speaker.

Jesse Johnson has secured a position at Hicks Run with his team.

Helen Jordan is visiting with her sister, Mrs. Bowen, of Castle Garden, this week.

A sleigh load of young folks from Castle Garden attended the revival meeting at this place, Thursday evening.

S. B.

N. P. Hill and daugher Gladys, were seen on our streets Thursday.

Rev. W. F. Hall preached some very able sermons at the old Huntley church, last week.

Mrs. D. S. Logue was an Emporium caller Tuesday.

J. E. Johnson and family were guests of their uncle, W. H. Logue, Sunday.

The Liars Club, of Huntley, held a meeting Saturday for the purpose of nominating republican officers for the ensuing term. C. W. Barr, President, A. W. Smith, Secretary and Mr. Debse, of Sinnamahoning, will probably be the Democratic candidate for president. Vote for Barr.

Mrs. Summerson, of Willow Dale, made Mrs. A. F. Nelson a short visit one day last week.

B. J. Collins has harvested the first crop of corn of 1910.

Our sleigh ride parties have been "kind of slack" this winter.

The ones on the sick list are improving very fast.

The ones that are in the snuff business yet are somewhat disappointed at the others who have resigned the lip job.

U. R. G.

FIRST FORK.

Our correspondent, Ralph Williams, is on the sick list. At this writing he is improving.

Thomas Peno was a visitor at Sinnamahonining on Saturday.

Our hustling barber, O. R. McCoole transacted business at Driftwood one day last week.

Born to W. H. Miller and wife, Jan. 18, 1910, a son.

The B. & S., are making improvements by choping down the trees along the railroad. We understand that L. C. Wykoff had to change his telephone wire from one of these trees to another one nearby. The company are also cutting some brush.

Those interested in the postal business, should not forget that the Civil Service Commission will give an examination for the position of postmaster at First Fork. It is to be held at Sinnamahoning.

Clark Miller was at Lock Haven last Wednesday and Thursday. He was the guest of his mother, who is at the hospital.

Jacob Smith was to Sinnamahoning on Monday. He had the misfortune to break the tongue of his sled. By some skill and integrity, the tongue was fixed in such a way that it took him home all right.

The sick are slowly improving. A few of them have recovered health.

On account of the recent rains and high water, the ice went out of our stream, Friday night, about 9:00 p. m. The ice covered the railroad for several rods, delaying the freight trains for several hours. The water flooded some of the fields a little, but did no serious damage.

Frank Miller is at Lock Haven the greater part of the time, looking after the sick. He also received word of the illness of his sister Mrs. J. H. Bierly at Westfield, Pa. He certainly has his share of trouble.

The second of a series of teachers' institutes for Grove and Independent districts, is booked for Jan. 29, at Sinnamahoning, Pa. Lets have a full corps of teachers present.

It is about time for our expert trapper J. R. Batchelder, to give the readers of Cameron county the summary of his work for December and January. We will watch every issue of the PRESS for it.

FINIS.

Have you a weak throat? If so, you cannot be too careful. You cannot begin treatment too early. Each cold makes you more liable to another and the last is always the harder to cure. If you will take Chamberlain's Cough Remedy at the outset you will be saved much trouble. Sold by all dealers.

CAMERON.

Mr. Hoag, of Ridgway, spent Sunday with his family here.

We are glad to say owing to all the rain we still have good fishing.

Eugene Devling, of Sterling Run, was in our town on Monday collecting taxes. Some of our citizens say they will not pay their taxes unless the Slavish people are compelled to pay theirs, as they are the only ones that our companies employ. And at the same time when these same men come up for an office they look to the citizens to support them.

Sadie Comley left Saturday morning for Sterling Run, where she is employed at the Alpine House.

Robert Graham visited at Emporium one day week.

Mrs. Park Campbell, of Emporium, visited with Mrs. McVain between trains Thursday.

Mrs. Fred Schwab made a business trip to the county seat Saturday.

The ghost of the man who hung himself, some years ago, in the Darbyshire farm, is appearing to some of the boys at this late date. How about it, John?

Mrs. Fred Comley has been on the sick list the past few days.

Quite a number of our townsmen attended caucus at Sterling Run, Saturday afternoon.

The Republican caucus was held in Cameron on Saturday afternoon. Quite a number came late—thinking the commencing hour was at the closing time, although bills were posted eleven days before the appointed time.

Frank Wade, of Sterling Run, was seen on our streets Monday.

G. L. Page chanced his phonograph off Monday evening at John Schwab's store. Call on Johnie Yoconalno if you wish to hear some musie for he was the lucky one.

E. F. Comley was called out Tuesday morning to clear out a snow drift west of Cameron.

Andrew Jenks drove to Emporium on Tuesday.

The state policemen passed through here one day this week.

DEW DROP.

For Sale.

One pair of bob-sleds. Nearly new. Apply to D. C. HAYS.

For Rent.

Five room house for rent. Apply to Jas. Davin, West Fourth St. 47-tf.

Flats for Rent.

Flats in Odd Fellows block for rent. Apply to Geo. A. Walker. 39-tf.